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WORLD SOCCER

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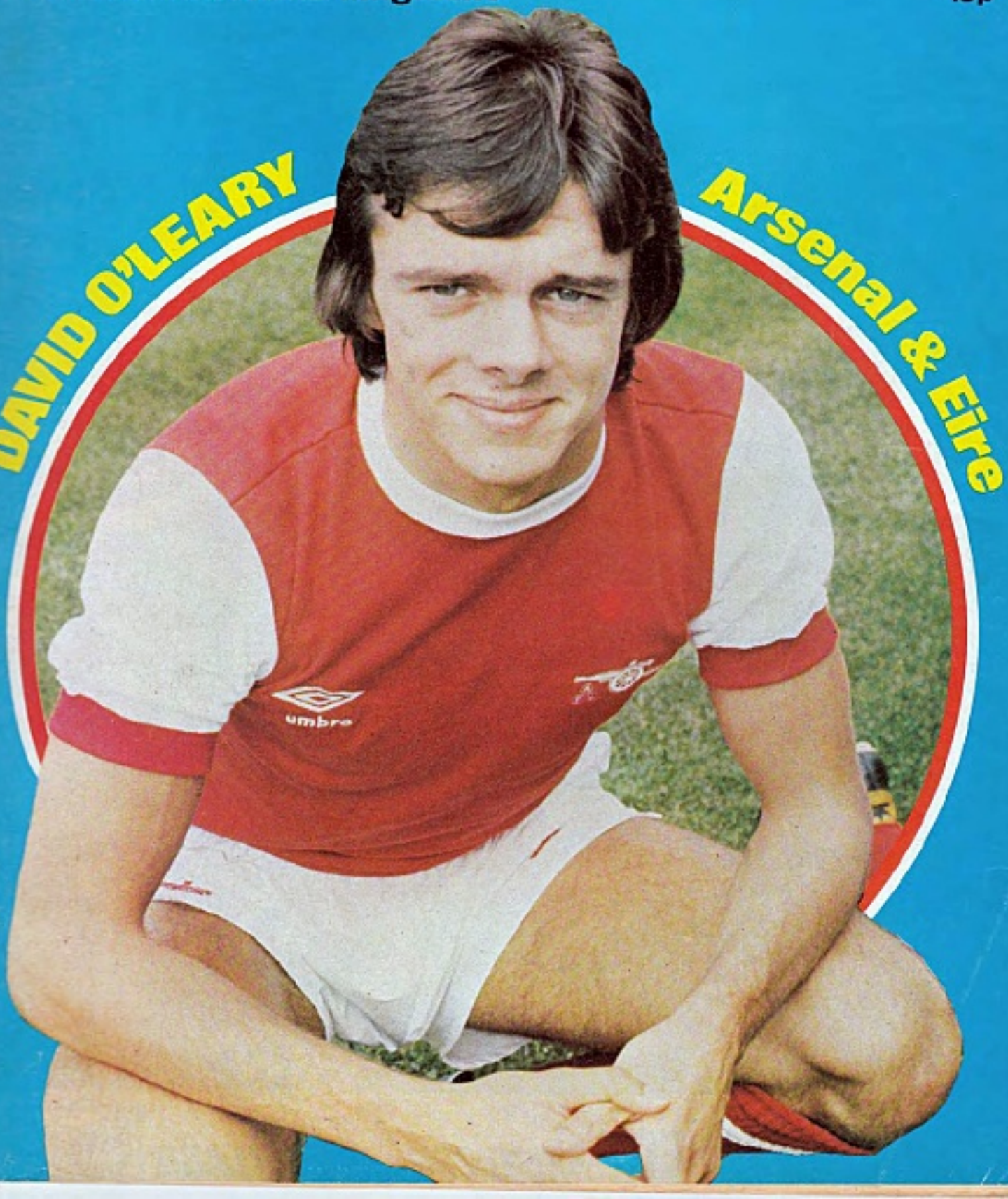

STUART KENNEDY ***ABERDEEN and SCOTLAND***

World SOCCER

German bid for European Final...

by Keir Radnedge

WEST GERMAN football officials are confident that at the end of this season, for the first time in 20 years, they will be staging the Champions' Cup Final.

The amazing fact is that of the 40 finals staged so far over the past 22 years in the Champions' and Cup-winners' Cups, only two have been in West Germany.

Now I understand Frankfurt or Munich are hot favourites to break the London-Paris-Brussels axis which has dominated Europe's biggest club soccer nights.

West Germany staged their only Champions' Cup final in 1959, when Real Madrid beat Reims 2-0 in Stuttgart's Neckerstadion. In 1967 Nuremburg stage the Cup-winners' final between Bayern from down the autobahn and Glasgow Rangers. Bayern won 1-0 in extra time.

Since then . . . nothing, save a couple of UEFA Cup Finals which the Germans couldn't help but stage through Borussia Moenchengladbach's involvement.

In the meantime the major finals have bounced mainly around northern Europe — but even Yugoslavia, in 1973. Four times Wembley has staged the Champions' final and once the Cup-winners'. Brussels has staged the finals three times and once respectively.

So why did the Germans miss out?

One reason was difficulties over stadia advertising contracts held with the German television companies and which could not, apparently, be altered to fit UEFA arrangements.

I understand this barrier can now be overcome.

A second reason was the fact that West Germany staged the World Cup in 1974 and for several seasons that was thought a big enough prize. As a DFB official told me: "I think there were also people who became afraid that we would be staging too many of the important games and perhaps were envious of us".

That World Cup was more than four years ago, so this argument clearly no longer applies.

Italy will be staging the next European championship, so there now appears nothing to prevent the Germans gaining the much-delayed right to put on either the Champions' or Cup-winners' final — probably the senior match.

In that case, which ground?

The largest is the West Berlin Olympiastadion but for reasons both political and logistical it is extremely unlikely that even the temptation of an 80,000 capacity will be enough to take the final into this capitalist island behind the Iron Curtain.

Munich holds 75,600. Stuttgart 72,200, Gelsenkirchen 70,000, Dusseldorf 69,600, Hamburg 61,400 and Frankfurt 61,000. Of those Munich has by far the best facilities, but — Frankfurt has emerged in recent years as the 'official' ground, since that city houses the DFB headquarters.

DFB officials are extremely confident they will land one of the finals. It would seem to be a long overdue appointment.

STOP PRESS: As this issue of World Soccer was going to press it was announced that the 1979 European Cup Final will be staged in Munich.

REFEREES POOR SAYS FIFA MAN

A REMARKABLE report on the World Cup referees has been issued by Fritz Seipelt, an Austrian member of the FIFA referees' committee.

There are head-in-the-sand, self-congratulatory tones about Seipelt's words. In fact, the reverse. This must be the most critically outspoken public comment from a senior official about the standard of the men in black in any finals.

Seipelt says in the official FIFA News bulletin that the World Cup referees:

"Got worse as the tournament went on — "right up to the final";
"Produced a lower standard than in West Germany in 1974;
"Expended minimal energy and displayed a lack of willingness to get involved in their matches;
"Were guilty of communicating their own nervousness to the players;
"Showed a lack of personality.

Seipelt added that the general authority of the referees was undermined by the way Swiss referee Jean Dubach went to ask advice of his linesman in the controversial penalty incident in the Argentina-France game; and by the way Clive Thomas allowed time to take a corner before blowing for time in the game with Sweden in which Brazil scored a split-second after the whistle had gone.

These things, said Seipelt, "should not happen."

For future World Cups, he said, FIFA must seriously consider instituting the UEFA system, using match officials in teams of three men all from one country. FIFA should also choose hotel accommodation with more care to provide the referees somewhere they can rest between matches and train in peace — not leave them stuck in a "small hotel in the middle of the noisiest town in the world."

Hidden fouls, involving holding or pushing, were a problem making the referees' task the more difficult, Seipelt admitted — but that was the nearest he came to an excuse.

"The attitude of the referees was absolutely negative," he continued. "One must not generalise but, even during the preparatory course, we had the impression that certain persons were following the instructions given with an air of boredom.

"One could not help thinking that they were probably saying to themselves: 'No-one can teach me anything. I am already at the top.'"

Seipelt's report won't make him many friends, but if it brings home to FIFA the high dangers of complacency and succeeds in spurring action in time for Spain 1982 — and FIFA tends to move slowly at times — then he will have done the game outstanding service.

England's Pat Partridge, considered one of the better referees in Argentina during the World Cup finals.

COMMENT

England win as Keegan shines

RON GREENWOOD continues to have a good influence on the fortunes of England's national team and a 4-3 win against Denmark was the product of some enterprising football.

But it would be foolish to claim that England conceded three goals simply through a new found all-out attacking policy. It is against Mr Greenwood's nature to encourage defensive football, and good luck to him for that, but he has a right to expect season campaigners like Phil Neal, Dave Watson, Emlyn Hughes and Mick Mills to defend better than they did against the Danes.

Denmark didn't score three goals because England threw caution to the wind and played with nine forwards and one man back. Reading some of the post-mortems of the match you would have thought England did just that.

The fact is that goals were conceded because defenders failed to perform some elementary tasks. Neal, for example, can count himself fortunate to have given away only one penalty; some of his clumsy tackles were embarrassing.

Watson and Hughes do not dove-tail as one would like and Mills for all his enthusiasm and spirit is short of real skill and a worthwhile left foot. England need better balance and some natural left sided players.

The most encouraging aspects were the play of Kevin Keegan, now genuine world class, and Trevor Brooking, who at long last is beginning to play for England as he does so brilliantly for West Ham. Hopefully Tony Currie will be back before long, to replace Ray Wilkins who simply flatters to deceive. Wilkins was rarely to be seen against Denmark and the mark of a good midfield player is the ability to stamp himself on a game.

At least England are moving in the right direction and if they continue to give away silly goals it will be through the fault of individuals rather than the overall policy.

NO ONE really knows whether less televised soccer would mean more people going to see matches live. The Football League's current three year contract with the television companies comes to an end this season and already there are demands for much bigger fees.

If not, say some clubs, soccer could be wiped off our television screens. There are those who feel that a TV "black-out" would drive armchair viewers back to the grounds they have deserted over the years.

Yet can football in England really expect to attract more people as long as hooliganism continues and facilities fail to improve? Some clubs are making progress and it has been encouraging to see the likes of Arsenal and Nottingham Forest taking steps to ban obscene chanting from the terraces.

Football clubs have no devine right to expect customers to flock to their stadia. Quite often there are better things to do on a Saturday afternoon, at less cost and in greater comfort. Football must earn it's bread and butter.

Clubs are in the entertainment industry and while it is easy for some to mock the approach of teams in America their attitude to those who pay at the turnstiles to keep them in business is the right one.

Michael Platini of Nancy was injured while playing against St Etienne and will be out of action for two months. Platini is pictured being helped off the field by team-mate Rouyer.

Real Madrid beat Progress Niedercorn from Luxembourg 5-0 in a first round European Cup tie. Full results and details of all European Cup, Cup Winners Cup and UEFA Cup matches will appear in next month's World Soccer.

The visit of the New York Cosmos to London proves the point. Cosmos generated a fanfare of publicity, included players like Johan Cruyff, Franz Beckenbauer, Dennis Tueart and Chinaglia, and pulled in a worthwhile crowd at Chelsea.

Those who went to Stamford Bridge, while perhaps missing the competitive "bite" of a Football League match, enjoyed the occasion, the pure skill shown by Cruyff and co and the atmosphere in which the match was played.

THE following night Nottingham Forest put Liverpool out of the European Cup with a 0-0 draw at Anfield, after winning 2-0 at home. It is ironic that an English club should achieve what no other team in Europe has managed these past two years.

Liverpool, with all their vast experience, have served England well and it remains to be seen whether Forest, "babes in the wood" as it were, can continue the Liverpool tradition. Forest did exactly what was required at Anfield and if the match had carried on for another 90 minutes it is doubtful whether Liverpool would have scored.

By a strange coincidence, all four of last season's European Cup semi-finalists — Liverpool, FC Bruges, Juventues and Borussia Monchengladbach — had been eliminated at the first hurdle this time.

SO, Ally MacLeod has resigned at last. Scotland must now look for a new team manager at a time when they should have a settled administration. Surely it would have been better for Mr MacLeod to have taken his leave after Scotland's fiasco in Argentina. Why wait until now?

With Jock Stein, everybody's favourite for the job, the new occupant of the hot seat at Leeds it would seem that Ally got it all wrong yet again.

WORLD SOCCER celebrates it's 18th birthday this month Many other football magazines have come and gone during that period but we have survived. For that we thank our subscribers and contributors who have helped establish WORLD SOCCER across the football globe.

IT is interesting to note that the Argentinian manager, Cesar Luis Menotti, in an interview given a month or two after the World Cup, said that had Italy played Argentina in the Final, his team would have won more easily than they did against Holland. It was of no significance, he said, that Italy had already beaten Argentina. "In the Final it would have been different, and we would have had Luque. Italy's play was much better suited to us than Holland's."

He may have been right: it's all hypothesis now. Above all because the Italians, by the time the second round of matches came round, had simply run themselves out. They were no better, really, than a 45 minute team, with certain distinguished exceptions, notably Marco Tardelli, who somehow contrived to end the tournament looking fitter and fresher than he had begun it. Paolo Rossi, too, kept running to the end, though he returned to Italy to spend an exhausting summer, beseiged by journalists, fans and television alike.

When at last he got to Lanerossi Vincenza's training camp, his colleagues, bronzed and resilient from their weeks on Italy's beaches, were shocked by his pallor and fragility. He was actually under rather than overweight — by nearly five pounds. The club doctor had to put him on a special regimen to restore him. Such is fame; especially when you are too good and kind to say no, even to those intrusive oafs who insist you be photographed with them in selected places and poses.

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FRONT COVER PICTURE

Featured this month is David O'Leary of Arsenal and Eire.

Luis De Carlos y Ortiz President of

Following in of Santiago

THE TASK of taking up the succession of Santiago Bernabeu as president of Real Madrid has to be one of the most fearsome in football.

Bernabeu, who died at the end of May, had seemed an eternal figure in not just Spanish, but European and world soccer. Criticised as too paternalistic a president, always controversial, frequently blunt to the point of rudeness over subjects on which he held strong views, he was nevertheless a rock in football's effervescent sea.

But Bernabeu is gone. Football goes on. So must Real Madrid. Who, then, is the new man at the helm? What is his background? What are his aims? How does he envisage the reign ahead? And how does he relish the challenge of following Bernabeu?

To find the answers for *World Soccer* readers I met Luis De Carlos y Ortiz a matter of days before the Real Madrid annual meeting at which he would take over the seals of office from Raimundo Saporta, the acting president who had been Bernabeu's right hand man for the past 25 years.

Whereas Bernabeu was born in Almansa, which is in south-eastern Spain, roughly equidistant inland from Valencia and Alicante, De Carlos has always been a true-born Madrileno. That was where he was born on January 25, 1970, and that was where he — like Bernabeu this time — trained to become a lawyer.

But, like Bernabeu again, De Carlos never went into practise. Instead he entered the motor trade, working his way up from odd-job boy, to car salesman first with General Motors, then branching out on his own to take on a Peugeot contract and finishing up as the Austin representative and agency.

De Carlos was never, himself, a player for Real Madrid, though he's always been a supporter and, for the past 23 years, a member. He likes an occasional outing on the tennis courts or dip in a pool but he admits that since he retired from business seven years ago he's been kept so busy through his work for Real Madrid as a director that he's had little time for leisure pursuits.

A widower with three sons, and a non-smoker since 12 years ago, De Carlos has been a member of the Madrid board or associated committees for 20 years and for the past 12 years has been the financial director.

With that background I was particularly interested to discover De Carlos's views on the financial crisis assailing Spanish soccer. A few days before our interview a weekly magazine published a balance sheet showing Madrid's great rivals, Barcelona, to be a staggering £6 million in the red! The same article also claimed that Madrid were £2 million the wrong side of the bank.

Did you see those figures?

"Yes, I read that article too. It's incredible, isn't it, to think of such sums? The big danger is that soon, if nothing is done, no action taken, most of our clubs could soon be in the hands of the banks."

Is this situation commonplace?

"Yes, I'm afraid it's true that most of our clubs in Spain are in financial difficulties. The reasons are straightforward, too — They've almost all been spending beyond their means. On the one hand the players want more and more money and so the clubs have been paying to keep the players happy.

"Then, on the other hand, to keep the fans happy the clubs have gone out and signed new players at exorbitant fees which they couldn't really afford.

"Our responsibility now is to bring economic sanity back to Spanish soccer. Of course I know that such difficulties are not only being suffered here. But that doesn't absolve us from our responsibilities in putting our house in order. At Real Madrid, in my new board of directors, we're appointing a number of men with particular experience in financial matters to help sort out the situation."

How Madrid "sort matters out" remains to be revealed. One wondrs if they will run into the storm now raging at Barcelona.

CFB have, themselves, recently elected a new president, Jose Luis Nunez, to succeed the retiring Agustin Montal who presided over the Dutch era in Catalonia. It was known, before the elections, that Barcelona were heavily in the red, but not by how much.

Nunez, after taking over and studying the books, declared the debt to be £6 million. But Montal and a couple of Nunez's election opponents who served on the old board, said that the figure was only (!) £4 million.

The new man has now put forward a solvency programme which involves the members paying double their subscriptions — though they will, in time, receive most of the 'loan' back. As I write Nunez's opponents are building up strong moves to prevent the programme going into effect.

These are the problems facing presidents now. No longer is it merely a prestige, figure-head, role. Today the task of the president is an onerous one — yet it's a task De Carlos never expected to fall on his shoulders.

Did you expect to be nominated to succeed Bernabeu?

It was, in all honesty, a tremendous surprise for me. I had never dreamed of the possibility. But ... there was no-one else apparently seriously prepared to do the job. Myself, I thought a younger man would have been a better choice."

You were elected unopposed. How was this?

"We were determined, when we knew we would need a new president, to work out a system so that we could choose a new man without the trouble of elections. The reasons are obvious.

"Elections produce three, four or more candidates. They each have their programmes, their plans, their preferred men as fellow directors and as team officials. And the fighting is right out in the open. This, in turn, produces schisms among the membership of the club and the supporters and has an unsettling effect on the whole organisation.

"The results of this infighting, call it 'civil war' if you like, can go on creating problems long after the president has taken over."

As happened at Barcelona recently?

"Precisely."

But De Carlos faces personnel problems of his own. Saporta, vice-president for many years and the *eminence grise*, had long ago said that when Bernabeu retired, or died, then Saporta would leave Madrid too. He is keeping his word, and will head the Spanish World Cup 1982 organising authority. Also going, also after 25 years, is club secretary Agustin Dominguez, who takes over as secretary of the Spanish football federation — an excellent appointment for the FEF.

Are these departures going to cause trouble?

"It's a huge blow for us. Ideally, I would have liked to keep the same team working under me. It's like ... a table, or a bench. If you sddenly take away three of the four legs then the bench topples over. With Madrid the three 'legs' have been Bernabeu, Saporta and Dominguez (The fourth who remains is treasurer Antonio Calderon).

"My immediate concern is to prevent the club toppling over. It is difficult, but I think we can do it. No one man is ever irreplaceable, though obviously some are more important than others and the experience of 25 years is difficult to substitute overnight. But I think the future is bright — I'm confident we can succeed."

How do you feel about the responsibility of following Bernabeu?

"Santiago Bernabeu was a man apart. There is no-one in Spanish football with his personality. For 35 years he was in the forefront of not just Spanish football, but European football. He became famous throughout the world.

"Yes, perhaps for Bernabeu we can make an exception and say that he is impossible to replace. I shall just try my best to be a good president of Real Madrid. But there is no way I shall try to replace Bernabeu and what he stood for."

Your stadium, the Estadio Bernabeu, bears his name. Are you hopeful that it will be chosen to stage the 1982 World Cup Final?

"We are proud of our stadium, but there are difficulties. It's in the centre of town so that means problems with parking and dispersal of crowds. We were considering a new stadium out of town, but that isn't such an easy solution, for many reasons.

"It comes down to the alternative of either building a new stadium or modernising our present one. I think,

Real Madrid, talks to WORLD SOCCER

the footsteps Bernabeu

by Keir Radnedge

Joao Havelange, President of FIFA, pictured on an official trip to Madrid to prepare for the 1982 World Cup Finals to be held in Spain.

that with the World Cup four years away now, we don't have time to build a new stadium, so we will modernise our present one.

"And, in that case, because we have the biggest capacity in Spain we are very hopeful that we will be awarded the Finals."

You talked earlier about personnel changes — can you tell me the club's version of what happened when Miljan Miljanic quit as team coach at the start of last season?

"Miljanic is a marvellous character, an outstanding manager and a fine tactician. But ... he couldn't adapt to the Spanish mentality or way of life.

"This wasn't his fault, let me make that clear. There was nothing personal about it. It is just a fact of life, sadly, that a man from another country often finds it difficult to understand and make adjustments to suit another people's customs and mannerisms."

When Miljanic went after the first match of last season, Madrid appointed Luis Molowny in his stead. Molowny had taken over as caretaker once before, in 1973-74, when Miguel Munoz quit. It was expected that, as before, Molowny's appointment would last just the season and he could then return to the backroom offices.

So why is Molowny about to begin a second season in charge?

"It's true that Molowny doesn't like being the coach. He would rather be one more member of the technical staff, helping with the younger players and amateurs. But ... he is a man of total loyalty to Real Madrid and he will do what we ask of him in the best interests of the club.

"For us at this time it was important to maintain continuity around the team, which is why we asked him to carry on another season. He always wins something for us, too! The first time he stepped in, we won the cup. Last season it was the league!"

Your fans are surprised that no new players have been signed this summer. Why not?

"That's not quite true. We have signed a couple of young players. But we have made no major signings. It's not as easy to find new players who would suit as you might think. Real Madrid are often called an old team and we must think of rejuvenating it. That is one of my prime responsibilities.

"We have looked at lots of players, but either the clubs do not want to sell or, if they do, the fees are far too high to make sense."

As we talked, much of the gossip among fans, officials and players centred on the Spanish players' association's decision to call a strike on the first day of the new season if the federation didn't agree to talks on grievances which, in the main, surround contract problems.

The players are annoyed by the peculiar situation in which foreign players coming into Spain are allowed freedom of contract, but not Spaniards. The situation had been underlined by the way Betis of Seville, relegated from from the first division at the end of last season, had insisted that they would not sell highly-rated international midfielder Julio Cardenosa despite the fact that his contract had expired.

Barcelona and Real Madrid were both poised to bid, but Betis held out and in the end Cardenosa had no option but to re-sign.

Then there was also the battle over Daniel Solsona, the Espanol Barcelona schemer wanted by half the clubs in the league. A couple of years ago Espanol president Manuel Meler put a £400,000 price on Solsona's head in the hope of clearing his club's debts. The only result was to scare everyone off.

This summer Espanol, up against it again, decided to sell Solsona. But this time, to Meler's disappointment, Barcelona would offer only £275,000 and Valencia just over £200,000. Injury trouble in the past 18 months had convinced both clubs that Solsona is no longer the player he once was and, shrewdly, they both realised that Espanol's financial plight placed Meler in no position to quibble.

Solsona himself wanted to go to Barcelona; but Meler, risking the wrath of the fans by selling in the first place decided that despite the player's wishes the sale would be made to Valencia — even though they had put in the lower bid!

It was in this turmoil that I asked De Carlos his views on the strike and the contracts row. *What was his opinion?*

"I would be very surprised if the players' action escalated into long-term action. The consequences would be too severe both for theclubs and the players themselves. As for the situation over contracts, it really is very complicated and I feel I need to study the matter further before I can make much comment."

That was one of the few sidesteps De Carlos took in our interview. He was certainly forthright enough when I asked:

What ambitions do you have for your first season?

"Everything. Real Madrid have the obligation to win every competition — league, cup and Champions' Cup. That is what our fans expect. Even one trophy will not satisfy them. They are used to high standards and they expect us to win all three. So I must set my sights as high as they do."

Santiago Bernabeu would have approved.

FOOTBALL SOLD TOO CHEAPLY IN ENGLAND

by LESLIE VERNON

THE current football season, which is young, but not particularly beautiful, has already provided several interesting talking points. Top of the list position must go to the long-awaited entrance of "genuine" foreigners into our League — indeed the arrival and subsequent performances of Messrs. Oswaldo Ardiles and Ricardo Villa filled out more column inches in our popular newspapers than Comrade Gagarin's arrival on the moon.

As I made it clear in previous articles in this highly prestigious publication (every gypsy praises his own violin), I am all in favour of a limited number of foreigners playing in English football. Not because they are "more skilful" than home-bred pros. — such sweeping generalisations do not make sense in any case — but because they are "different".

I would be hard put to name any foreign player who is "more skilful" than, for instance, Liam Brady, or anyone who works harder and to better effect than Terry McDermott. But these players, and not only the South Americans, come from a different environment, and their concept of the game is not the same as ours.

Therefore the marrying of their approach with our traditional "style" (no sarcastic remarks, please!) must be a 'good thing' for football. Besides, their obvious box-office appeal doesn't hurt either, although this is the rub. It simply doesn't make economic sense for Tottenham to pay out £750,000 cash(!) for two players, whether they come from Crystal Palace or River Plate.

Football is sold too cheaply in this country — to the media, to the public, to the advertisers. No matter how successful Spurs might be (let's disregard the recent disasters) they could simply never recover this vast outlay.

When Barcelona bought Johan Cruyff, they arranged three friendlies against "cheap" foreign opposition in order 'to introduce' their new star to the fanatical "Barca" fans. With increased ticket prices, the gate-money of these non-events practically paid for the world's best footballer!

What did Tottenham do? They showed-off their new purchases in Holland and in the Republic of Ireland in front of a total attendance of around 15,000. Shrewd, isn't it? There is no virtue in being merely "brave and courageous" on the transfer market, while

Personal opinion

remaining old fashioned in the way you exploit your assets.

Sky-high transfer fees only exist in two countries — Italy and Spain. There, the ticket prices are much higher than here, but the clubs still operate on huge losses, and continue to exist by kind permission of wealthy sponsors or State aids. But in England, it is totally unrealistic to speak about a three-quarter-million pound transfer fee concerning an above average player like Trevor Francis. And sadly the new Independent Tribunal doesn't seem to grasp the importance of "normalizing" the situation.

They recently decided that the value of John Lacy was £200,000! Before his move, this gangling centre-back had never miskicked a ball in the First Division, was seldom outstanding when with Fulham, and cannot possibly be worth more than half the Tribunal's valuation. About the same time as Lacy made the short trip across London, Eintracht Frankfurt paid out a similar sum for an infinitely better player, World Cup "star" Bruno Pezzey.

Management

In West Germany they do not squander money away, that's why after an excessive amount was paid for Kevin Keegan, the entire Hamburg management was literally kicked-out for their economic folly. Do not misunderstand me — Keegan is a brilliant player, one of the best in world football, but clubs — whether in West Germany, England or Venezuela — must be run in a businesslike manner.

The truth is that we are willing to pay too much *for* our players on the market place, and not enough *to* the players themselves! That's why very few top-ranking footballers would cross the channel to join an English club, and that's why more and more of our best, most ambitious players will eventually emigrate 'to secure their future'. In short, our admission prices, transfer and wages structure must all be up-dated, and the Independent Tribunal must do its job better by putting the interest of the game ahead of that of some club wishing to cash-in on the Limited talents of a run-of-the-mill defender.

And now for a bit of in-fighting. My friend, Paul Gardner, accuses me of bias when writing about the World Cup in general and the Hungarians in particular. He mentions the fact that I am a Hungarian, subtly(!) implying that this is the reason behind my blinkered views.

True, I was born in Budapest (Pest not Buda, for those of you who are deeply interested in such vital statistical information), and left a mere thirty-one years ago. I have a British passport, but still own a Hungarian stomach, and eat gulyas whenever I can lay my hands on a plateful.

Perhaps it was my stomach that couldn't stand the sight of Torok being throttled by an Argentinian elbow which put him out for the rest of the tournament.

Accidental

When I said that Hungary didn't deserve to progress, I clearly referred to all three qualifying matches, not just the opening tragedy v. the Hosts! No 'non-sequitur' there, Paul! As for the Argentina v France game, it is a golden rule of refereeing, that when the hand hits the ball it is regarded as intentional, but when it is the other way around it is considered accidental, therefore there is no free-kick given. Dubach, the Swiss referee, who has probably seen the same re-run of the match on video as Paul Gardner, openly admitted that he made a mistake when he penalized Tresor.

In any case, my critic doesn't mention in his diatribe the other damning indictments levelled against the Argentinians. Let me just quote from an interview with Cesar Luis Menotti, which was published in the "Sport" Zurich. Question: "Why did your team take the field five minutes late for the Final?" Answer: "I wanted to make the Dutch wait, unsettle them!" Thank you, Senor Menotti, have another 100 cigarettes . . .

When our old mate Tommy Smith lunged into the unfortunate Ardiles in the opening minutes of the Swansea v Tottenham Cup tie, and put him out of action, his 'crime' went unpunished. This is typical of present day refereeing — officials are reluctant to caution players early in the game. Is it over-tolerance or a loophole in the laws of the game? To refresh your memory, these are the cautionable offences. The punishment is: a "yellow card" for a) entering or re-entering the field of play without the ref's permission, b) persistent infringement of the laws of the game, c) dissent, d) ungentlemanly conduct. Well, kicking an opponent might be considered

ABOVE: Ardiles (right) in action for Tottenham Hotspur against Bristol City at White Hart Lane. RIGHT: An "Argentinian" welcome by Tottenham fans for Ardiles and Villa when they made their home debuts for Spurs.

"ungentlemanly conduct", but it is more fitting to call it "violent conduct or serious foul play", which is a *sending-off offence*. Referees do not like or haven't the courage (take your choice!) to send off players in the opening period of a game, that's why they are in a dilemma when dealing with a bad foul. Later, of course, they are able to fall back on the good old "persistent infringement etc." clause. I would like to see the "cautionable offence" section widened to include "for a bad foul or deliberate handling".

On one hand this might allow referees to chicken-out from dishing out red cards, but it would help them to deal more swiftly with the tough guys who take advantage of the artificial truce which exists between referee and players during the first half-hour of a match.

Finally, my thanks to Lou Macari, who summed up for me in *The Sun* (September 8th) the Scottish F.A.'s report on the World Cup fiasco. The report put the blame solely on the players! Macari says: "We players know exactly where we went wrong. It wasn't so much what happened on the pitch. We blew the whole business long before that. You live and learn. But things might have been so different if we players had buckled down to the planning in the first place. It was, after all, a World Cup. Thinking back the 22 of us should have packed our bags and quit the club season early. Flown off to get a run-down on our rivals, Peru and Iran. But then think of the expense. Sure, we did have some valuable information on Peru anyway. We were told they had a coloured kid who could play a bit".

French fixtures

11 OCT
Laval-Marseille
Nantes-Bastia
Strasbourg-Sochaux
Reims-Paris FC
Nimes-Saint-Etienne
Lille-Nice
Metz-Bordeaux
Paris SG-Nancy
Lyon-Valenciennes
Monaco-Angers

14 OCT
Bordeaux-Lille
Angers-Nimes
Sochaux-Reims
Bastia-Strasbourg
Marseille-Lyon
Valenciennes-Laval
Nancy-Laval
Nancy-Monaco
Paris SG-Nantes
Saint-Etienne-Paris FC
Nice-Metz

21 OCT
Laval-Nancy
Nantes-Valenciennes
Strasbourg-Marseille
Reims-Bastia
Nimes-Sachaux
Lille-Angers
Metz-Saint-Etienne
Paris FC-Nice
Lyon-Paris SG
Monaco-Bordeaux

27 OCT
Bordeaux-Paris FC
Angers-Metz
Sochaux-Lille
Bastia-Nimes
Marseille-Reims
Valenciennes-Strasbourg
Nancy-Nantes
Paris SG-Laval
Lyon-Monaco
Nice-Saint-Etienne

4 NOV
Laval-Lyon
Nantes-Nice
Strasbourg-Nancy
Reims-Valenciennes
Nimes-Marseille
Lille-Bastia
Metz-Sochaux
Paris FC-Angers
Saint-Etienne-Bordeaux
Monaco-Paris SG

14 NOV
Laval-Monaco
Bordeaux-Nice
Angers-Saint-Etienne
Sochaux-Paris FC
Bastia-Metz
Marseille-Lille
Valenciennes-Nimes
Nancy-Reims
Paris SG-Strasbourg
Lyon-Nantes

17 NOV
Bordeaux-Angers
Nantes-Monaco
Strasbourg-Laval
Reims-Lyon
Nimes-Nancy
Lille-Valenciennes
Metz-Paris-Saint-Germain
Paris FC-Bastia
Saint-Etienne-Marseille
Nice-Sochaux

26 NOV
Laval-Reims
Nantes-Strasbourg
Sochaux-Saint-Etienne
Bastia-Bordeaux
Marseille-Nice
Valenciennes-Metz
Nancy-Angers
Paris SG-Nimes
Lyon-Paris FC
Monaco-Lille

3 DEC
Bordeaux-Marseille
Angers-Sochaux
Strasbourg-Monaco
Reims-Nantes
Nimes-Lyon
Lille-Paris-Saint-Germain
Metz-Laval
Paris FC-Nancy
Saint-Etienne-Valenciennes
Nice-Bastia

10 DEC
Laval-Lille
Nantes-Nimes
Strasbourg-Nimes
Strasbourg-Reims
Bastia-Angers
Marseille-Paris FC
Valenciennes-Nice
Nancy-Saint-Etienne
Paris SG-Bordeaux
Lyon-Metz
Monaco-Sochaux

17 DEC
Bordeaux-Valenciennes
Angers-Marseille
Sochaux-Bastia
Reims-Monaco
Nimes-Laval
Lille-Nantes
Metz-Strasbourg
Paris FC-Paris SG
Saint-Etienne-Lyon
Nice-Nancy

28 JAN
Laval-Paris FC
Nantes-Saint-Etienne
Strasbourg-Lille
Reims-Nimes
Marseille-Bastia
Valenciennes-Angers
Nancy-Bordeaux
Paris-Saint-Germain-Nice
Lyon-Sochaux
Monaco-Metz

4 FEB
Bordeaux-Laval
Angers-Nantes
Sochaux-Marseille
Bastia-Valenciennes
Nimes-Strasbourg
Lille-Reims
Metz-Nancy
Paris FC-Monaco
Saint-Etienne-Paris SG
Nice-Lyon

18 FEB
Laval-Nice
Nantes-Marseille
Strasbourg-Paris FC
Reims-Metz
Nimes-Lille
Valenciennes-Sochaux
Nancy-Bastia
Paris SG-Angers
Lyon-Bordeaux
Monaco-Saint-Etienne

12 MAR
Bordeaux-Reims
Angers-Strasbourg
Sochaux-Nancy
Bastia-Paris-Saint-Germain
Marseille-Valenciennes
LILLE Lyon
Metz-Nimes
Paris FC-Nantes
Saint-Etienne-Laval
Nice-Monaco

15 MAR
Laval-Angers
Nantes-Bordeaux
Strasbourg-Nice
Reims-Saint-Etienne
Nimes-Paris FC
Lille-Metz
Nancy-Valenciennes
Paris-SG-Sochaux
Lyon-Bastia
Monaco-Marseille

25 MAR
Bordeaux-Nimes
Angers-Lyon
Sochaux-Laval
Bastia-Monaco
Marseille-Nancy
Valenciennes-Paris-SG
Metz-Nantes
Paris FC-Lille
Saint-Etienne-Strasbourg
Nice-Reims

7 APRIL
Laval-Bastia
Nantes-Sochaux
Strasbourg-Bordeaux
Reims-Angers
Nimes-Nice
Lille-Saint-Etienne
Metz-Paris FC
Paris SG-Marseille
Lyon-Nancy
Monaco-Valenciennes

20 APRIL
Bordeaux-Metz
Angers-Monaco
Sochaux-Strasbourg
Bastia-Nantes
Marseille-Laval
Valenciennes-Lyon
nancy-Paris SG
Paris FC-Reims
Saint-Etienne-Nimes
Nice-Lille

27 APRIL
Laval-Valenciennes
Nantes-Paris SG
Strasbourg-Bastia
Reims-Sochaux
Nimes-Angers
Lille-Bordeaux
Metz-Nice
Paris FC-Saint-Etienne
Lyon-Marseille
Monaco-Nancy

15 MAY
Bordeaux-Monaco
Angers-Lille
Sochaux-Nimes
Bastia-Reims
Marseille-Strasbourg
Valenciennes-Nantes
Nancy-Laval
Paris SG-Lyon
Saint-Etienne-Metz
Nice-Paris FC

18 MAY
Laval-Paris SG
Nantes-Nancy
Strasbourg-Valenciennes
Reims-Marseille
Nimes-Bastia
Lille-Sochaux
Metz-Angers
Paris FC-Bordeaux
Saint-Etienne-Nice
Monaco-Lyon

25 MAY
Bordeaux-Saint-Etienne
Angers-Paris FC
Sochaux-Metz
Bastia-Lille
Marseille-Nimes
Valenciennes-Reims
Nancy-Strasbourg
Paris SG-Monaco
Lyon-Laval
Nice-Nantes

29 MAY
Nantes-Lyon
Strasbourg-Paris SG
Reims-Nancy
Nimes-Valenciennes
Saint-Etienne-Angers
Lille-Marseile
Metz-Bastia
Paris FC-Sochaux
Nice-Bordeaux
Monaco-Laval

1 JUNE
Laval-Nantes
Angers-Nice
Sochaux-Bordeaux
Bastia-Saint-Etienne
Marseille-Metz
Valenciennes-Paris FC
Nancy-Lille
Paris SG-Reims
Lyon-Strasbourg
Monaco-Nimes

Out strip the opposition

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Bukta

STOCKPORT, ENGLAND

This is No. 1 of a series of illustrations

World Soccer Diary... World Soccer Diary...

LAST MONTH I reported that Uruguay wanted to stage a 'Mundialito,' featuring all the past World Cup winners. That's now gone by the board because the FA decided they just couldn't afford the capital costs necessary. Mexico fancy the idea, instead, so watch this space . . .

English clubs go shopping for players in Holland

I'M NOT the only one becoming almost bored by the impossibility of picking up a London newspaper now without finding that some new foreigner is the latest target for a bargain-hunter from the Football League.

After the craze to buy anything Argentine attention has switched, more sensibly in my view, to Holland, whose players are likely to be able to make the adjustment much more easily.

Poor Osvaldo Ardiles and Ricardo Villa have already suffered the extremes of English soccer, hailed as miracle men after the opening 1-1 draw with Nottingham Forest, and as 'wrong' buys after a 7-0 thrashing by Liverpool in the League and a tough old League Cup-tie with Swansea.

Alejandro Sabella has been more fortunate at Sheffield United where, under a much weaker glare of publicity, he has been free to make a more impressive start.

Ivan Golac, too, the Yugoslav whom Southampton neatly brought through the labyrinth of restrictions and paid £50,000 for the privilege, also appears a sound investment.

But what now? Ipswich have signed the skilful Arnold Muhren from Twente Enschede — the younger brother of Gerrie, who starred in Ajax's midfield in the early 1970s. Arnold was at Ajax too at that time, but it was only after getting away to Twente that he blossomed before falling out with the club management.

Arsenal have been more ambitious. After receiving a curt brush-off to their interest in the Van der Kerkhof twins from PSV Eindhoven, they set their sights on Ajax and Holland World Cup skipper, Rudi Krol.

Krol would love to play in English football, but Ajax at the time of writing were equally keen to hang on to him, having already cut off summer talks set under way by French clubs Paris St-Germain and Bastia.

Krol has had an unsettling time lately. Shortly before the Dutch season began — with crowds slipping further into the four-figure range, even for Ajax — he was sent off for the first time in his career for dissent in a 1-0 defeat by Valencia in a pre-season tournament in Spain.

Meanwhile all is quiet on Manchester City's interest in Poland's Kazimierz Deyna. It seems the generals running army club Legia of Warsaw prefer prestige to pound notes.

CLAUDIO COUTINHO'S admiration for *World Soccer* has been stated once before in this magazine. I had an opportunity to witness it at first hand in Coruna recently, and can assure you that it wasn't just a matter of good manners on the Brazil and Flamengo manager's part.

I'd arranged to interview Coutinho during the Teresa Herrera tournament and took a copy of *World Soccer* to give him. Instead he turned up with his own copy which, he admitted, "I've sort of 'borrowed' from our president."

At one stage, as we sat talking about the World Cup he leaned forward, picked the magazine off the table and, flicking through it, said: "I agree with what the man has written here . . . yes, here it is, by Leslie Vernon. He doesn't like the goal difference system, well neither do I."

That's not all. Coutinho admitted later: "Before we come on a tour like this I go to a friend who keeps every edition of *World Soccer* and ask him: 'What can you tell me about such-and-such team?'

"Then, when I see him again he shows me what you have all written in your magazine about this team. Before we came to Coruna I asked him to help me. I knew all about Real Madrid thanks to *World Soccer*. But not much about Coruna. What's the matter — don't you write about second division teams?"

HARDLY had Internazionale taken possession of the Italian Cup than this season's competition got under way, starting with senior clubs split up into seven groups and playing each other home and away.

No wonder the coaches love it. No-one takes the competition too seriously but it provides a chance to test new signings and new tactics against class opposition.

The Cup certainly came as a relief to Roma's £2 million centre-forward signing from Genoa, Roberto Pruzzo. His failure to find the net in run-of-the-mill warm-up games was giving coach Gustavo Giagnoni sleepless nights.

At last, with Roma 1-0 down at home to Ascoli in their opening Cup tie, Pruzzo came to life, scoring both the equaliser and the winner.

I WAS among several hundred journalists in Rome 18 months ago who heard Artemio Franchi and his officials admit there was no chance of UEFA trying to enforce their ban on illegal stimulants.

For one thing it would cost too much to institute drug tests after each individual European club or international competitive game, and for another thing the manpower just wasn't available.

And there the matter rested, with an apparent carte blanche for those clubs who wished to use pep pills, 'monkey gland' injections, even anabolic steroids if they so wished.

Now all that has changed, and by a very simple expedient. UEFA are to institute random dope tests. As I understand it, about half a dozen medical teams only will be utilised, being sent to a match chosen by UEFA in advance but in total secrecy.

After the game they will pounce and carry out their tests and woe betide any player caught out.

This is UEFA's reaction, of course, to the Willie Johnston doping scandal in Argentina during the World Cup. It's a move to be applauded and one that could have interesting repercussions.

ONE effective retirement, one impending and one possible have lately come to my notice.

The retirement already effected has been that of balding Swiss referee Jean Dubach, the man who caused such controversy by awarding Argentina a penalty in the last minute of the first half of their fine World Cup-tie with France.

Foreigners in England

Osvaldo Ardiles ex-Huracan £325,000 to Spurs Argentine intl
Debut: 1-1 away v Nottm Forest, Aug 19.
Ricardo Villa ex-Pacing BA £375,000 to Spurs Argentine intl
Debut: 1-1 away v Forest, Aug 19 (scored goal).
Arnold Muhren ex-Twente £150,000 to Ipswich Dutch intl
Debut: 0-3 home v Liverpool, Aug 22.
Marjan Golac ex-Partizan £50,000 to Southampton Yugoslav intl
Debut: 2-2 home v Bolton, Aug 22
Alejandro Sabella ex-River Plate £160,000 to Shef. Utd Argentine intl
Debut: 1-2 home v Orient, Aug 19.

World Soccer Diary... World Soccer Diary...

Rudi Krol (left) is beaten by Argentina's Mario Kempes during the 1978 World Cup Final. Arsenal have been trying to sign the Dutch captain.

At 48 this Swiss antique collector clearly didn't have long to go anyway, but he admitted that it was the furore which followed that decision that persuaded him to get out now.

The impending retirement is that of Jose Angel Iribar, the safe yet undemonstrative Bilbao goalkeeper who won a record 49 caps for Spain. He steps out at the season's end knowing that few players, even in that fiercely independent part of northern Spain, can have ever identified themselves so closely with the people.

For it was Iribar who, as political free expression was returning to Spain after the Franco era, ran out to play in a league game with the Basque insignia, the *Ikurrina*, on his jersey.

One more reason why the Basques won't forget him in a hurry.

And the possible retirement? That's Vicente Pernia, the 31-year-old Boca Juniors right back whose name became infamous in Europe after he was sent off with Willie Johnston in last year's Argentina-Scotland 1-1 draw.

Pernia's suddenly developed a desire to take up motor racing!

SADLY, we have two deaths to report. The first is that of Ernst Melchior, the outstanding Austrian inside forward of the 1950s. Melchior's death was particularly felt in Luxembourg, where he was once national manager after retiring.

The other death was also an inside forward and in this case one of the greatest of all time — Argentina's Jose Manuel Moreno.

Moreno was inside right with River Plate's fabulous Maquina *forward-line of the 1940s, twice migrating to try his luck first in Mexico, then later in Chile. Always he returned to Argentina, ending his career with Boca Juniors in the early 1950s.*

Moreno possessed not only an outstanding football brain but was a brilliant header of a ball. His awareness of the need for entertainment for the fans was unmatched.

Nestor Rossi, a young centre-half when Moreno was at his peak, remembered one match in which River were cruising home, 3-0 up at half-time. During the interval the players were telling each other that they could ease up, until Moreno spoke out: "Our fans had paid to see us play for 90 minutes, not 45!"

Moreno lived much of later years in Mexico and had been ill for a long time. A friend of his told me during the World Cup that it was remarkable he had held on so long.

But then, Jose Manuel Moreno didn't give up easily.

FAMOUS names have been on the move in Central Europe, among them Walter Schachner, the burly winger who scored that remarkable goal for Austria in their opening World Cup-tie against Spain.

He's finally left second division Alpine Donawitz for FK Austria, after being turned down by Hertha Berlin when he seemed all set to follow so many other Austrians into the Bundesliga.

Across the border in Czechoslovakia there have also been some notable moves.

Among managers Anton Malatinsky has taken over at Slovan Bratislava, who have strengthened their ranks with the signings of international defenders Pekarik and Varadin from Spartak Trnava. They have, however, lost Anton Ondrus for two years.

The giant sweeper who captained Czechoslovakia to the European championship in 1976 has received his army call-up papers and elected to join Dukla Banska Bystrica.

Also leaving Slovan is centre forward Peter Gallis, who has moved back across the city to rejoin Inter.

In all the wheeling and dealing however there remains one fixed point: Jaroslav Vejvoda has signed a new two-year contract as manager of Dukla Prague.

ABOUT a year ago in these columns I reviewed the history and past results of various of Europe's summer club tournaments. The two remaining ones have taken place again this close-season in the shape of the Pools-oriented and financed International Cup, otherwise known as the Inter-toto, and the Cup of the Alps.

Time for the Inter-toto has been restricted, since it didn't get under way until after the World Cup and thus ran for about only half the usual time. Nevertheless there were nine groups of four teams and all fixtures were completed.

Crowds were again around the 2,000-4,000 mark but the games provided little guide to the season ahead.

In group one Rapid Vienna began finding their way without Hans Krankl—who sat, frustrated, in the stand during the opening 0-0 draw with MSV Duisburg. The German club finished three points clear eventually, thanks in the main to the delayed return from the World Cup of Kurt Jara and Ronnie Worm and to the fact that closest rivals Bohemians of Prague were without Karel Dobias because of suspension and Antonin Panenka through injury.

In group two Kaiserslautern started promisingly with Hans Bongartz, their new signing from Schalke, impressive in midfield, but then they lost home and away to Slavia Prague and even a 6-0 away win over Wacker Innsbruck — in which Austrian referee Erich Linemayr disallowed two further Germans 'goals' — couldn't close the gap.

In group four Harald Nickel made his debut for Eintracht Braunschweig since moving from Standard Liege in a home game against his old club. Standard actually won 1-0, with a goal from ex-Bayern Turk Erhan Onal, but it was Braunschweig who had the last laugh by finishing top of the group.

Two Israeli teams featured in the competition again and Maccabi Nathanya indeed finished at the head of group eight. Top scorers were Slavia Prague, with 21 goals in six games in the group two which also provided the worst defence, that of Innsbruck who conceded 21 goals.

The *Cup of the Alps* was this year once again a Franco-Swiss affair with Servette winning for the fourth time after beating Lausanne 4-0 in the 'home' final in Geneva. Elia two, Weber and Barberis were the scorers in front of a good crowd, all things considered, of 7,500.

The French had little luck. Holders Reims lost their first game 2-1 away to Basle through an 88th-minute penalty, and Nice lost defensive linchpin Josip Katalinski for three months after he injured his knee in a 2-0 win over Servette.

Even Sochaux couldn't rejoice too much over the two-goal debut of ex Saint-Etienne forward Patrick Revelli — that game away to Lausanne saw them beaten 5-3!

Ricardo Zamora Martinez

RICARDO ZAMORA MARTINEZ, one of the greatest goalkeepers of all time, has died at 77.

For years his 46 international appearances stood as a Spanish record, even though his career finished in 1936 as the civil war began.

Born on January 21, 1901, he was training to be a doctor when football took him over. He played for Pena Sepulveda then University in his home city of Barcelona before turning professional, at 17, with Espanol.

He stayed two seasons before moving across the city to CF Barcelona and then returned to Espanol in 1925. It was in 1929 that he cost Real Madrid a then record £1,000 — at the time a staggering fee — and he stayed with them to the end, rounding off his career with a vintage performance to win almost single-handed the 1936 Cup Final against Barcelona.

Zamora was in goal when Spain became the first continental team to defeat England — 4-3 in Madrid in 1929 — but played also in the seven-goal thrashing at Highbury. He brilliantly defied Italy in the 1934 World Cup, but the vicious handling he suffered ruled him out of the replay and Spain lost.

After the war Zamora turned to coaching, twice taking Atletico Aviacion (now Atletico Madrid) to the league, later spending brief spells in charge of Malaga, Celta de Vigo, Lasalle (Caracas) and the Venezuelan and Spanish national teams.

Jose Manuel Moreno

BETTER than Pele? Di Stefano his heir? Sadly Europe never knew Jose Manuel Moreno, though he did play as far afield as Mexico. Sad not so much because he isn't in most of the history books — where he should have a place alongside Pele, Cruyff, Beckenbauer, Di Stefano, Best and Edwards — but because so many never saw his genius.

Those who knew him would automatically give him a place in an all-time World XI, and a recent inquest around the world, though predominantly in South America, found him voted in. Before June's World Cup, the Buenos Aires weekly *El Grafico* published, after hundreds of entries from players, managers and journalists, this World XI:

LEV YASHIN — DJALMA SANTOS, FRANZ BECKENBAUER, BOBBY MOORE, SILVIO MARZOLINI — JOSE M. MORENO, BOBBY CHARLTON — GARRINCHA, ALFREDO DI STEFANO, PELE, FRANCISCO GENTO.

Moreno is considered at home as the best Argentine footballer, and of all the world's players perhaps only Pele could be accepted, at least by all who saw Moreno play, as superior, following two decades later and showing equal skill and control of a ball with instep, thigh, chest and head. Moreno was the outstanding product of the Golden Age of Argentine football.

"If I were born again I'd live the same life again." I really used to enjoy myself out there on the pitch" — Moreno's words last year. Nestor "Pipo" Rossi, at the time a young team mate and much later centre half of Argentina's World Cup side in Sweden in 1958, takes up the theme with a story that goes back to a league match in 1947.

River Plate, Moreno's team, were 3-0 up against Huracan at half-time. They were sure the match was their's so they slowed the pace in the second half and coasted to a comfortable victory without any further goals being scored, but they did so looking bored and playing badly.

In the changing room afterwards, Moreno was furious with the team.

"Aren't you ashamed of cheating the crowd the way we did? They pay for 90 minutes, not 45. They've got to be respected. Or do you want to chase away those who give us our bread and butter?"

Rossi says he couldn't believe it. They had won 3-0, the title was as good as theirs, and still "El Fanfa" — from fanfarron, show-off, since Moreno was so good he always looked as though he was showing off — was angry with the team for having had a bad 45 minutes.

"That explains," adds Rossi, "why Moreno was Moreno. There are players who have ten very good matches in a season and play adequately or badly in the rest. I never saw Moreno give an average performance, always from good to excellent."

At 15, Moreno actually failed in a trial at Boca Juniors, the club he had always wanted to play for when he was a boy. He joined River Plate instead and his league debut was in 1934, at 18, though he had gone on tour to Brazil with the team the previous year, when he was the best of an excellent youth team that won the local title in 1931, 1932 and 1933.

He first won the 1st Division championship with River Plate in 1936, then again in 1937, 1941, 1942 — second in 1943 and 1944 — and 1947, the year after he returned from Mexico, having missed River's 1945 win. Moreno joined Mexico's Espana in 1944 and helped them to the 1945 championship after many years in which they had seen little success.

Moreno returned to Buenos Aires with a new nickname, "Charro", which in Mexican Spanish means horseman, and though River Plate were no longer "La Maquina" of the first half of the decade, Moreno in 1947 played some magnificent football in conjunction with one of his old "La Maquina" team mates, Angel Labruna, River's current manager, and an up and coming youngster of great promise, Alfredo Di Stefano. It was total football in the forties, precursors of Cruyff and Neeskens in the seventies.

As an international, Moreno played only in South America, most of his international career coinciding with the 2nd. World War, and though Argentina didn't go to the 1950 World Cup in Brazil for political reasons, Moreno, nearly 34, would have been too old to play there. He won 33 caps

Continued on page 33

Flashback: Argentina captain Rattin (10) at the height of the Wembley storm in 1966.

Rattin the scout

FOR Argentine soccer fans the 1966 World Cup finals immediately bring to mind the sending off against England of their centre half Antonio Rattin. It was the quarter final at Wembley and England, who eventually went on to win the World Cup, won 1-0.

Rattin was the classic attacking centre half — perhaps the last before new tactics made the position virtually obsolete — with the rare ability of dominating the midfield single handed. Immensely popular in Argentina, he was nicknamed "Rata" (the rat), an epithet used of him outside the country with less generous feeling. But it is a pity that this magnificent player is remembred outside Argentina almost solely for that incident at Wembley when he was sent off for arguing with the referee.

Rattin has always maintained that he was merely showing the referee his captain's arm band (which authorized him to complain to the official) and that he was not making the obscene sign he was accused of. But because he refused to go off for several minutes the incident developed into an unpleasant situation and neither he nor Argentina received much sympathy. Yet the high esteem in which Rattin was held in Argentina can be best gauged from the fact that every Argentine was convinced that if he had not been sent off, Argentinia would have won the match and gone on to win the World Cup.

Rattin thinks they had a good chance then, although they had their usual pre-World Cup problems. "Ten days before the tournament," he says, "after people at home had given us very little chance — we suddenly clicked and ended up by doing a lot better than expected . . . and we didn't have the backing from the government, Football Association and fans which the 1978 World Cup winning team received".

Rattin signed for Boca Juniors, his one and only professional club, in 1955, made his first division debut a year later and went on to complete 14 seasons with them in the First Division — which is unusually long by Argentine standards. During this time he played 357 first division games — still a club record — and led them to league titles in 1962, 1964, 1965, 1969 and 1970 (the last two are national championships), also playing for his country 37 times.

He cost Boca Juniors only the price of a second-class rail ticket from Tigre — some 30 km from Buenos Aires on the delta of the River Plate — and while high priced stars were bought and sold by the club, centre halves among them, Rattin always proved that he was the best in the end and kept his place. He was actually brought up on an island on the delta and when he arrived at the club, a 16-year-old giant, there were no boots big enough for him. So he went on the field in gym shoes for his first practice and even that was a luxury for the boy who had often played barefoot.

Rattin had two important qualities rare for a soccer star — humility and the wisdom to retire in time, when still at the top, but with a nagging injury which was making it difficult for him to maintain his form. His commanding personality — he played at "20 swear words a minute" mostly directed at his team mates, but it helped to drive the team on — and great soccer skills meant that he left a gap which could never be filled.

His strong point was attack and he was even successfully tried at inside forward for club and country. At one time Boca Juniors played a 4-1-5 formation, because in Rattin they had an entire halfline. He ran himself off his feet in every match, showing that fighting spirit and remarkable lasting power.

After retirement he took a job with his club, mostly as a PR man, but it didn't keep him close enough to soccer, so after a time he took a coaching job with a non-league provincial club. This worked out well and last season First Division Gimnasia y Esgrima de La Plata signed him as manager coach, but towards the end of the season he relinquished the job because, he says, "I had had enough".

After spending the summer on the coast running a sand business, he came back happy and relaxed not looking his 42 years and told me the other day that the "1966 business" should be forgotten about. He still feels it was a "put up job" to favour England, but that is something likely to be encountered in most World Cup tournaments in favour of the host country because of the "vested interests" involved. In fact, he feels, the incident may have favoured him at the time because it made him even more popular and better known abroad. But he does not submit to the view shared by most of his countrymen, that Argentina would have won the World Cup if he had not been sent off.

Last year Rattin returned to England for the first time for an indoor tournment at Wembley which brought together the 1966 finalists. There he met Sir Alf Ramsey, England's manager at the time who called Argentina "animals" after that match — an expression he has never been forgiven for here — as well as the German referee (Kreitl) who sent him off and they joked over old times with all ill feeling having been forgotten.

But England has not seen or heard the last of him. Through his friendship with Oscar Arce, an Argentine on Sheffield United's coaching staff, he is now a scout for that club and was instrumental in the recent signing of Argentine midfielder Antonio Sabella.

When asked what his next move was likely to be, he gave that boyish, mischievous grin which had so often left players and reporters alike in two minds as to its real meaning . . . and which may also have decided the referee to send him off on that day at Wembley in 1966.

Soccer a
in the Un

Rodney Marsh of the Tampa Bay Rowdies.

TO an Englishman, it sounded strange to hear the very English voice directing soccer training on the campus of Florida State University in Tampa. It was the voice of Gordon Jago, former manager of Q.P.R. and Millwall, who now trains possibly the most successful team in the U.S. — the Tampa Bay Rowdies. Certainly as far as public acclaim and acceptance goes, then the Rowdies are streets ahead of all the other clubs. Jago is on his second stint in the U.S. He was there when the American Soccer League collapsed almost overnight in the sixties. But this hasn't put him off. He firmly believes that the game has a future in the Y.S., and he's determined to be there to enjoy it. Ron Jones visited Tampa recently and Jago talked with him.

Jones: *Gordon, what's the standard of play in the United States, is it good or bad?*

Jago: *I think, for the benefit of your readers, it would possibly be around lower Second Division in general, with one or two clubs possibly Third Division standard, but there are enough players in the League now that you could pick a very capable First Division team, and there's a sprinkling now of excellent players — possibly led by Franz Beckenbauer — within the League. But in general it's, I think, low/middle Second Division standard.*

Now, you mention Franz Beckenbauer yourself. Can the U.S. ever hope to field a good national side when they've got so many foreigners playing here?

Well, they need the international players of that calibre — first and foremost to teach the young Americans; to show the young Americans what is required if you are going to be top class. Therefore, all the players in the U.S. have a great responsibility of educating the youngster.

It is well on the way — they have a very good under 19 side, a national team, that is developing very well indeed, but I would think it is a good 10-20 years away from being able to field a national team that could compete in the highest degree — in the World Cup, shall be say.

I think they will qualify for the World Cup Finals by virtue of the group they play in. I think it may be 1982, possibly 1986, but to make a mark then, of course, it will take time; but they are definitely on the right road.

Do the international players we've mentioned really contribute to the scene here in the sense you are saying? Do they really make an impact on the players and on the young people, because, after all, the American loves to look up to an American, doesn't he?

Yes, but I think the American, first of all, looks up to a superstar. I mean, you've got a lot of baseball players that come in from the Carribean area/the central American area, so I think it's important to realise that the people here like superstar — therefore, the Pele, of course, the Beckenbauer, the Rodney Marsh, George Best — although they would be classed as veterans at this time, have great skill still, and they have shown this skill in their matches, and young America appreciates this.

There's been a tendency for the U.S.A. Soccer League to change the rules slightly, to say the least, to play on astro-turf and so on. Now, can the players really get a hold of the game when they're playing with changed rules, different turf, and then you whip them away and put them into the international field where they've got to abide by the international rules?

Well, the League only has changed the rules in terms of its 35 yard line, and also, the shoot out procedure at the end which brings about a winner. In xollegic, high school, youth soccer, no. They play under the F.I.F.A. rules, so that the kids are educated quite correctly. The big problem is that if they come in, as they must inevitably, they come into the N.S.L. and play under these rules.

Then they may have a problem adjusting, but there's a meeting in the very near future between the U.S. Federation and F.I.F.A., and I think we will probably see the abolition of 35 and bringing the game in line, because if they want to be an international power, then they've got to play under one code of rules.

Now, you talked about an under nineteen team coming up, over that age, are there some good players amongst the Americans?

No. There are one or two — and I'm not being disrespectful here. It is the younger boy that has seen the Peles, and as I've said, the Beckenbauers and all the other good players who have come to this country. They're the ones that have seen the real growth of this soccer, and they're the ones that are receiving the better coaching, and because they've started at an earlier age — six or seven years of age, as children throughout the world do play with a soccer ball — they're the ones that are going to be the players of the future.

Most American games, of course, are played with the upper part of the body — the hands — and are throwing games, and it is the younger ones who are now getting the right control of the lower limbs in terms of soccer. They're the ones that are going to be the future.

Let's put the boot on the other foot, then. Let's ask you the question, 'Are there players coming to play here — let's say from England — who really have not been recognised by England, but have been recognised here?'

Well, you've got people at the moment, shall we say like Mike Flannigan, who has been outstanding here in America this year, the Charlton centre-forward. He is the leading goal scorer in this country at the moment, and has played really very beautifully, and is fast becoming one of the most known players in the League.

So Mike has only just started to make his mark in England — I think he's had a B International — but he will go back, I think, after this season, very, very confident and a very competent player because he's had a lot of good play, he's had success, and he's had a lot of adulation and I think it will lift him to probably his best ever season in England.

But they have to contend with an awful lot, all the players, national and international alike. The distances you travel to play an away game, and so on. Doesn't this get them down.

This is the big danger. I mean, I have just returned today from a seven day trip to Tulsa — to Philadelphia — to New York, and now back here to Tampa, and I can assure you, I'm shattered with the time differences, the thousands of miles that you fly.

And I have not had to play — I mean the players have had to play as well, and we have had this very heavy congested programme. Thank goodness they are starting to change, but someone's told me we have been playing a game every three and a half days for the past 66 days (one of the press boys has written this sort of story) and it is far too much.

We have the problem — as coach and manager — of resting players from this sort of environment because it is so demanding, and you have a big squad and you try, but there are games, of course, where you need your key players, and it does come very heavily upon them.

But America is learning very, very quickly that they are going to have to change, and I think each season it is going to get better and better in terms of organisation as well as play.

Do you have travelling fans like we do in Great Britain?

No. The distances are far too great. You see, nobody is allowed to have a club within a hundred miles of each other. In other words, Tampa can control a 100 mile area. There is nobody can have what we call a 'franchise' — another club — anywhere near us. It gives us the right — that's what we pay for — We pay to have a franchise — a club — that gives us the freedom to control it, and we don't get too much competition. Now, that's a good thing, because you get the gates, you get the attendances that give you that finance to develop.

So the nearest club to us is 100 miles away, and as I said, we travel 3,000 miles at times across to play in Vancouver, we go up to Toronto, right across to San Diego. Our nearest neighbours are Fort Lauderdale, 200-odd miles away, and then we go up to Washington and Philadelphia. So you cannot get people travelling. You get people travelling to the big games, I mean, when you start getting to the play-offs and semi-finals — Yes, then they do organise travel.

But you do have fans who are as fanatical, in a sense, as those in the U.K., but here it's an entire family affair, isn't it?

Yes. It's a super audience, and this is the one thing that attracted me here, to be truthful. I got a little bit disillusioned with the conduct of the minority on the terraces, and they spoilt it for clubs and you thought, 'What the hell are

nd it's future ited States

you trying to do here', and they were stopping good folk from coming. We all know, if you don't get money through the gates, then you have a problem.

Here, it is a great day — it's an event — it's a family. They all come — mum, dad, the children. They wear the most outrageous outfits in the club colours, they'll have a tailboard party in the car park beforehand with hamburgers and hot dogs and their cokes, and all the rest of it.

Then, in the stadium, the club provides first-class entertainment; some of the beautiful marching bands and displays, and it's not as razzamatazz as some people try to make out. It's first-class entertainment. Some of these college marching bands give a superb half-time show. So it's an event, and there's a nice atmosphere, and it's a friendly atmosphere. Alright, they'll boo and shout at the right times, but the kids come with mum and dad and the weather's right as well. It all adds up.

When you were at Q.P.R., you were known as a person whose life was dedicated to the sport. Now here you are, you are talking like Mr. Entertainment. Do you want it to be this family entertainment?

Of course I do. Of course, the major thing, I think, must be the game — always — for me, personally, as a coach, but I enjoy the other aspects of it. I think it's like when you go to a theatre. You go to see a programme and it's entertainment. Now soccer can be entertainment, but the subsidiary factors make it a good day. I mean, I love the Cup Final. I don't go for a drink at half-time — I want to see the band because it's a great event.

The Americans have the stadia to present this. But I hope, Ron, I am not going away from the game for the sake of the subsidiary things, because the game is all important. But I find that it's a first-class day's outing for everyone. My family enjoy it immensely.

It's your second time in the U.S., and when you were up in Maryland, when you were here before, soccer collapsed almost under your feet overnight. Is it a success today?

There are still one or two clubs — the League has expanded perhaps a bit too quickly — there are 24 clubs now; and the feeling is that probably four of them at this moment are in a little bit of danger of closing. But I am certain we will never see the disaster of 1969. There are enough good clubs now — you see you've got the Warner Bros. communication with $60m behind it running the New York franchise, you've got Liptons, the tea people, running the New England, you've got World Sports Academy Jimmy Hill with all the Arab money running Detroit, and so it goes on right through the League. It's now on the right road. It's successful, and there will be one or two, I think, that will suffer and go, but I think there's enough there to hold it and make it strong.

Now, you, I know, entertain many British clubs here from time to time. Will we see the day when, for instance, your own club, the Tampa Rowdies, will come to U.K. on tour to entertain us and, perhaps, to gain experience?

Yes. Almost definitely. We have a lot of British clubs here. We've had a lot of British managers and directors looking at us and saying 'How do you promote? How do you sponsor? How do you get your name off the ground here?', and they've gone away with plenty of ideas they can look at and adapt and adopt to suit themselves.

We, as we develop the team, will definitely go on tour. We've already been invited to tour into England and Scotland, but I don't think I would do it until I think the team is ready. This is one area in which I hope the Commissioner of the League is strong, and stops any American team going out yet until he believes they're strong enough to go on these tours, because I think we could undo a lot of good work if we go across and were ill prepared or not quite ready.

Then you've got the wrong sort of results and people throughout the world say, 'Oh! you know, it's only American soccer'. They'll be pleasantly surprised, because thanks to the loan situation of good players coming in, and the purchases that have been made, then its certainly a good standard and it's getting better.

But to go into a full-blooded tour at this moment — I'd have my doubts. I'd be very selective where I tour before I go into the strong areas of England and Germany — the really strong soccer nations. Perhaps I would go off into some of the lesser nations — Asia and that — to start with.

Is this the Gordon Jago of Q.P.R. saying sport first, then razzamatazz and money second?

Oh! yes, for me, personally, because I think the image of the game in this country has not been perhaps as true as it is in the outside world. They regard it as very bush league/minor league, and as you say, more razzamatazz than sport. No. Sport has got to come first because, yes, the American teams — the American players — are going to have to compete in the world, but I think you've got to take it steady.

I mean, you had the farcical situation of a national team a few years ago going to Poland and Italy and losing 7 and 10 nil. That's no good. That's no way to develop, and for me personally, I want to build a good team here that's good enough in the North American Soccer League to start with first and foremost, then we'll tread out very carefully, we'll select where we go, and we'll gradually develop from there.

When do you see them making an impact in the World Cup, perhaps getting into the last 16, and so on?

Well, as I say, I think 1982 maybe, 1986 definitely qualifying, so I think in 1994 they could make the impact. That's a long way away, 20 years or more, from making an impact, but you know, the Americans have got a funny knack that once they put their foot inside the door, there's no stopping them, and I assure you, when you see the stadia and the amount of money that's been pushed into this game to get it off the ground, to get attendances in, because once they get them in then the money's being made and they'll spend it, then I think you'll see them really fly. But development of players takes time. They have to develop their coaches, and that's why, I think, being very conservative, yes, I think 1982 and 1986 perhaps qualification, but maybe 1994 before real impact in terms of performance. Then again, I could be wrong, because they do develop fast here.

NASL COMMISSIONER PHIL WOOSNAM (seated at head of table) conducts the 1977 North American Soccer League College Draft from league headquarters in New York.

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All Italian Championship for the first and last time

by Arthur Rotmil

THE ITALIAN championship which starts on October 1, will be the first and last without a single foreign player being used! The thirteen year-old ban on the importation of footballers has gradually led to an extinction of "mercenaries".

But under the laws of the Common Market, Italy will, like England have been forced to do, open its frontiers to foreigners as from next season. The last of the legion of imported stars left the country a few weeks ago: Sergio Clerici, a Brazilian centre forward born in Sao Paulo on May 25, 1941.

He played in Italy for 18 years in the ranks of Lecco, Bologna, Atalanta, Verona, Fiorentina, Napoli and Lazio. This "Last of the Mohicans" played 476 matches in the First and Second Division and scored 155 goals. Now, Lazio granted him a free transfer to Canada. With his departure Italian football (calcio) will feature for the first time since the war only home bred players. Next summer a new scramble for outstanding foreign stars will once again bring fresh faces to at least those leading clubs who despite being all heavily in debt, somehow seem able to find money to strengthen their ranks.

At the last count the collective debt of all Italian League clubs (Serie A, B and C), was estimated at a staggering £45 million! Those who talk glibly of "wealthy" Italian clubs are way off the mark. Most of those "Societas" are living on borrowed time and borrowed money. By the grace of the bank managers, the support of the faithful tifosi and thanks to the generosity of their backers and directors the big Italian clubs somehow survive.

Blessing

At first, next season, only two foreigners per club will be allowed and it is significant that even the Professional Players Union has given its blessing to the advent of competition from abroad! After the Second World War the first foreigner to arrive in Italy was the Argentinian Elmo Bovio. He was followed by the Uruguyan Luigi Alberto Pedemonte. The third was another Argentinian Alberto Paolo Cerioni; the fourth and fifth Tommas Luigi Volpi and Bibiano Zapirain were again Uruguayans. All five were engaged by Inter-Milan in 1946.

At that time the legendary team of AC Torino ruled the roost and other clubs envious of their string of successes began looking overseas for new stars. The new wave of "mercenaries" was headed by Cestmir Vyepalek, "Costoletta" Korostolev and William John Jordan, (all to Juventus), Mike to Bologna, Sloan to Milan, Pesaola to Roma and Verdeal to Genoa.

These men formed in post-war years the avant-garde of the "Foreign Legion" which grew steadily in numbers reaching in the season 1962-63 the record figure of 61. This included a number of famous British players like John Charles, Eddie Firmani, Gerry Hitchens, Denis Law, Joe Baker and Jimmy Greaves. All told, Italian football accommodated, often at enormous expense, 366 foreigners!

This influx began way back in 1926 when the Italian football Federation for the first time allowed each club to sign two imported players, but of which only one could turn out in a League match. The following year, however, this rule was amended, so that clubs were only permitted to engage the so-called "oriundi", that is to say those born abroad of Italian parents, who were deemed as "repatriates". But in 1946 the frontiers were opened wider: In each club three oriundi and two foreigners could play. In 1949 every team was again limited — to three mercenaries.

In 1953 came the famous "veto Andreotti", allowing just one foreign-born footballer per club. Another change came five years later: Each team could register one oriundi, one foreigner and one player vaguely described as "fuori quota" (outside the limit!).

A further change of rule was introduced in 1963, after the utter failure of the Italian national team in the World Cup in Chile a year earlier. The side full of oriundi (mostly South Americans allegedly born of Italian parentage) prompted the demand for a total ban on imported players. At first only two foreign players were still allowed from the existing quot to turn out in championship games. Each new foreign signing carried a "sur-tax" of 35 million Lire!

Then in 1965 a total ban on all signings from abroad was imposed and remains to this day. At the time of closing the borders there were still 35 foreigners still active in Italy. Some of them had even become Italian nationals. They were gradually being phased out (mostly through advancing years). There veterans resisted the longest and all Brazilian forwards: Altafini, Nene and . . . the last in the long line, Sergio Clerici.

Now, this last of the "legionnairs" went to Canada, like its neighbour the USA the new promised land, seeking at the age of 37 money rather than glory.

And shortly the first Italian championship will begin in which only home grown players will be used. But, as explained earlier, it will also be the last.

Ardiles (left) and Villa of Tottenham. While English clubs have opened the door to "foreign" players the Italians have put up the shutters.

by BRIAN GLANVILLE

Referees must clamp down

It was distressing to see the English season begin as the World Cup had so bleakly gone on; with a piece of flagrantly inadequate refereeing. The game between Chelsea and Everton was scarcely four minutes old when Steve Wicks, the big Chelsea centre-back, clearly unmellowed by the sunshine, smashed into Dave Thomas, the Everton outside-left, making no attempt to play the ball, leaving him flat on the ground for several minutes.

Mr. Tony Glasson, of Salisbury, duly gave a free kick against Wicks, and duly admonished him. He did not, however, show him a yellow card. Yet later in the game, he would book two Everton players, Darracott and Geoff Nulty, for what were by comparison quite trivial fouls, not least for the fact that neither of them inflicted pain. It was reminiscent of the way the courts tend to deal leniently with offences against the person, and heavily with offences against property.

This kind of thing breeds cynicism in every quarter; among players, spectators and journalists alike. Had Wicks' foul taken place later in the game, I imagine Mr. Glasson would have booked him. Far too many referees deal benignly with fouls, however grave, committed in the opening minutes; yet this should be the very time when they endeavour to stamp their authority on the game. Certain teams know of this tendency, and exploit it. The old Leeds United, of rancid memory, committed some of its worst fouls in the opening minutes of a game, sometimes straight after the kick-off.

It seems to me time that the Football League had another drive towards uniformity. Not that they should go as far as they did some years ago, when referees laboured under a burden of instructions which turned them into automata. But spiteful, dangerous fouls should elicit the red card automatically. I may add that the foul committed by Ray Clemence, when he deliberately flattened a QPR forward outside the penalty box, was a deplorable one, too; reminiscent of that embarrassing moment when he hacked down an advancing Finnish forward, just outside the England penalty area, at Wembley. Professional foul, indeed!

But Clemence's recent piece of "professionalism" at Anfield did at least get him a yellow card. And those of us who deplore such practices can still laugh privately, if not publicly, at Phil Thompson's moralistic outrage when he gave away the winning penalty against Forest in the League Cup Final replay, for a foul very carefully committed foul inches outside the box!

How close Sheffield United came to signing the outstanding prodigy of Argentine football, Diego Maradona, from Argentinos Juniors! Had they done so, it may just have counted as a still greater coup than that of Keith Burkinshaw, who so commendable and enterprisingly brought Villa and Ardiles to Spurs.

Maradona is the remarkable inside-left who played for his country at the age of 16. He was in the original forty names for the Argentine World Cup squad, but in the end Menotti decided to leave him out, on the grounds of inexperience. He was obviously most disappointed, but his relations with Menotti remained good, and he still goes to him for advice.

When Harry Haslam, Sheffield's ebullient and resourceful manager — a great loss to Luton — arrived in Buenos Aires last summer (our summer, their winter) he tried to sign Maradona, using Antonio Rattin and his own youth coach, Oscar Arce, as go betweens — the function they filled in the transfer of Sabella.

Maradona has since said that all was fixed. The fee was going to be £450,000, £50,000 would go to him, while Argentinos Juniors would play three games in England. Then the transfer, to his vast disappointment, fell through. He was informed by his own club that this was because the Argentine F.A. had placed an embargo on 40 young players, including himself. But it transpired that the transfer, had Argentinos Juniors not said no, would have been completed before ever the ban had been imposed.

It is interesting and rather heartening that foreign players from so far away should be thus keen to come to England. I imagine they will be less keen when the Italian clubs come out of their long, involuntary isolation, next year, to offer sums no English club could conceivably match.

America could match them; but will they? After all the huffing and puffing, all the promises of spectacular signings, sensational improvements in the NASL, surprisingly little has transpired. Roberto Rivelino, who was at one time expected to find his way to the States, instead has accepted a colossal offer to trickle his talents into the sands of Arabia; the last infirmity of noble soccer stars.

Those concerned with the development of the Third World may be interested to ponder this example of how the Arabian sheiks spend their oil revenues).

The recent NASL tournament, despite all that propaganda, was once again an ill balanced, second rate affair, a handful of real stars shining amidst a plethora of mediocrities.

That the tournament has still some way to go before it acquires authenticity was shown by such a ludicrous result as the Cosmos 9-2 defeat in the play-offs by the Minnesota Kicks, five of the goals going to Middlesbrough's old centre forward, Peter Willie. Another five goals were scored by Charlton Athletic's Mike Flanagan for the recently founded New England Tea Men. Flanagan, a player of substantial promise but hardly a major figure in European football, ran riot with the Tea Men, while Trevor Francis was clearly a class or two above the rest, in the attack of the Detroit Express.

But it was significant that Franz Beckenbauer should suddenly explode into public disappointment and disapproval of the way the Cosmos trained; and the way they obliged him to play in midfield. A certain bitterness with missing the World Cup, to play instead in the backwater of the NASL, may have had something to do with it. True, the Cosmos acquired yet another well known — or perhaps I should say notorious — European in Giuseppe Wilson, the Lazio sweeper, scourge of Ipswich Town, sweeper turned full-back in America; but Wilson is a veteran now, even if he says that Cosmos are willing to pay him four hundred thousand dollars for a two year contract.

Liverpool captain Emlyn Hughes with the European Cup. Liverpool refused to take part in the Inter-Continental Final.

The more honest and objective commentators in the American prints admit that the severe summer heat means that the NASL play a much slower game than you would see in Europe or South America. Phil Woosnam's neat but disingenuous response to this has been that surely there's nothing wrong with slowing down the game to a pace at which skill can be more prevalent. Nothing at all, Phil; provided you realise that what you are purveying is not, by the standards of the soccer world at large, the real thing, but an inferior substitute.

When will we see the end of that persisting fatuity, the Inter-continental Cup? This year's version was sillier than ever. With Liverpool very properly refusing to represent Europe after they had won the European Cup in 1977 (not 1978, mind; we haven't got there yet) Borussia Munchengladbach greedily and stupidly stepped in, as beaten finalists.

They found themselves playing Boca Juniors, but the first leg wasn't played in Buenos Aires till late last season; and the second leg, Heaven help us all, was played as late as last July. By then, Borussia were a quite diffesent team from the one which had lost to Liverpool, Stielike and Bonhof having left for Spain, Wimmer, Heynckes and Wittekampf having retired.

Playing out of season, and clearly out of love with the whole silly competition, Borussia lost the return in West Germany 3-0 to Boca, who went back to Buenos Aires rejoicing.

Even UEFA, who made perverse, misguided efforts to keep the competition going, must surely have realised by now that it is hopelessly irrelevant. Let it be buried; quickly and decently.

RECORD WIN FOR MADRID

KEIR RADNEDGE from Coruna

LA CORUNA is the seaside resort to which the Spanish retire while the foreign tourists are clogging up the Costa del Sol.

It's on the Atlantic coast up in the north-west corner, in Galicia, not far from the Portuguese border.

The green, verdant countryside is far removed from parched, dusty Madrid and it's this unlikely place which stages the most famous of Spain's plethora of summer tournaments.

The Trofeo Teresa Herrera was first organised in 1946, the brainchild of a local journalist, Francisco Jimenez de Llano, and a town councillor, Cristino Alvarez. The idea was to raise money for municipal charities and so the tournament was named after an unofficial local patron saint.

Teresa Herrera had been a wealthy woman who reduced herself to penury in the 18th century by pouring her money out to help the poor and building the first hospital. The trophy which carries her name however, bears no resemblance, being a representation instead of the so-called Tower of Hercules, Coruna's most famous landmark.

It's the town council rather than the local second division football club Real Club Deportivo de La Coruna, who organise an event which has no equivalent in British football, and only a few outside Spain, in Italy, Holland Belgium.

All of these are modelled on the Spanish variety, and most of the Spanish tournaments are modelled on the Teresa Herrera, which is why I travelled to see not just the football but the way it works — for the Teresa Herrera is not just a soccer event, but a social one too.

For the officials it also means six weeks of hell. A lawyer, Manuel Estevez Mengotti, a councillor with special responsibility for sport, had been executive president of the organising committee for six years, working in the main with a secretary-general, Felipe Poncet, a local government official, and Fernando Torcal, a Madrid-based intermediary who books the competing teams.

Coruna stages an assortment of fairs and exhibitions in the summer, but the football fiesta is the liveliest and, since about half a dozen years ago when under Mengotti organisation was improved and the tournament put on a sound footing, it has proved a sure-fire method of raising many thousands of pounds for its good causes.

In the first year the 'tournament' consisted of just one game. Then, as its fame and success grew it became a three-team affair, later blossoming into the established format we know now, of two semi-finals on successive days followed by a double-header of third-place match and final.

Over the years Real Madrid have been the most successful visitors, claiming the trophy this summer for a record fifth time, ahead of Coruna's four.

This is how I saw them do it.

FRIDAY, August 11

I was staying in the same hotel as Flamengo and Real Madrid, running the gauntlet of the small boys who stood poised at the lift doors awaiting the famous faces.

From there it was a five-minute walk to the town hall where the tournament was set in motion in the most formal manner, with a lunchtime reception. Liveried footmen stood like statues up the stairways and in the council chamber where the mayor made a speech in praise of the tournament and the representatives of the four clubs responded in turn with ever-more exagerated politeness, all bearing reciprocal gifts.

Coruna was out to impress — the more so as they were also staging a 'World Cup '82' exhibition and were keen to appear responsible and well-organised enough to be worth some of the finals matches in four years' time.

Back at the hotel, during the afternoon I had arranged to interview Claudio Coutinho, manager of Flamengo as well as Brazil's World Cup boss.

"I've got an hour," he said, and was still talking three hours later when it was time to board the Flamengo team bus bound for the seafront Riazor stadium to watch the opening match between Coruna and Real Madrid.

While the bus waited for one straggler Coutinho interrupted the players' improvised samba band: "Remember, boys, why you're going to this game. On Sunday we'll have to play one of these teams. So watch carefully. Above all watch Real Madrid and the players who operate in your sector of the pitch ... watch out for Stielike, Jensen..."

The bus ride through the nonchalant pedestrians headed in the same direction took 15 minutes — on foot it would have taken barely 10. But then, the bus did stop briefly to haul out of the crowds Luis Suarez, greatest son of Coruna and one-time hero of Barcelona and Inter-Milan.

Finally the bus crept inside the three-sided stadium and we strolled behind the small temporary stands put up at the open end of the pitch while the crowd, safely behind their wire mesh fence, cheered a welcome.

Coutinho and Toninho, his World Cup defender, went over to wave and respond to the cheers while Flamengo president Moreira Leite followed a more sedate pace handing out colour pictures of the team to the inevitable small boys who appeared out of nowhere.

In the centre of the pitch stood the trophy itself, soon to be removed as Real Madrid and Coruna kicked off for the first semi-final, with the sun streaming the length of the pitch directly into the eyes of Madrid goalkeeper Miguel Angel.

Madrid had been beaten 4-0 in Manchester earlier in the week in United's 100th anniversary celebrations. It had been their frist game of the campaign and tonight they needed to redeem themselves, a task not apparently facilitated by the cut eye Carlos Santillana suffered after only four minutes. But Roberto Martinez substituted without disrupting his colleagues as Madrid, despite Coruna's eager harassment, moved quickly ahead after Wolff, presented with the ball in midfield, sent Juanito clear to do the rest.

Coruna did occasionally embarrass Madrid, but when Miguel Angel — a mess of colour in blue cap, red jersey, black shorts, green gloves and white socks — was beaten by Cantudo after 24 minutes, Wolff cleared and two minutes before half time Madrid scored a second.

A trip on the lanky Jensen was punished by a free kick which Pirri thumped so hard it stuck behind the stanchion.

Two minutes after the break Roberto and Wolff tumbled over themselves creating a so-simple third for Stielike, but Castro replied with the best goal of the game after a jinking solo run.

Coruna's other winger, Pousada, was equally as speedy, but lacking in Castro's intelligence. That's the only explanation I can offer for his attempts to fight a way past San Jose and Benito — the last players with whom to risk a kicking match!

Madrid's class was telling and Coruna, resigned to defeat, became more short-tempered. Two defenders kicked down Del Bosque and Ballesta mercilessly bodychecked Juanito. Then Pardo pulled down Jensen inside the box under the referee's nose and though he awarded the free kick just outside, justice was done when Juanito curled the ball over the wall and beyond Jorge.

In the last five minutes Castro scored a second for Coruna and Madrid's young subsitutes, Garcia Hernandez and Isidro, delicately created a goal for the latter. Madrid were in the final, with Stielike's fearsome iron hand the decisive influence, even if it did also bring him into a brief conflict with Coruna trainer Enrique Mateos as the teams left the pitch!

SATURDAY, August 12

Another social event to start the day — this time a luncheon given by Torcal featuring interminable seafood courses and speeches. One from Trocal, one from Mengotti, one from a local journalist, one from a visiting journalist, another from yours truly, and yet another from Francisco Horta, the lawyer ex-president of Fluminense who extolled at length the virtues of Coruna, and Spanish, Brazilian and English football.

The result was that lunch ended just in time to stroll up to the Riazor in time for the evening's football!

While two local teams, the town and the port champions, not on a challenge match as curtain-raiser, so I sat in Poncet's office watching the football world go past. If it wasn't a harassed club official presenting his team list it was someone else for tickets, a journalist arriving late to claim his accreditation, or the chief of police strolling in to have a drink and cast a watchful eye out on the crowds swarming up from the packed beach across the road.

Time for the football at last, this time the Brazilians, Flamengo and last year's winners Fluminense, and a tale of arch-rivals from Rio, who knew each other's style so well that every gambit was cancelled out almost before it was launched.

Fluminense were struggling to remould a team shorn by the Saudi Arabians of Rivelino, Flamengo lacked the skill and pace of the injured Zico. And if Flamengo had newcomers Raul from Cruzeiro in goal and Eli Carlos up front, so Fluminense coach Paolo Emilio moved Francisco Marinho into midfield to try to fill that Rivelino gap.

It wasn't a successful move. In this game and later Marinho looked a very ordinary player.

Real Madrid captain Pirri receives the Teresa Herrera Trophy after his team's victory. Picture by Roberto Moskowich.

He can still hit those wicked free kicks, but in midfield he lacks the space in which to accelerate from those runs which made him such a breathtaking left back in 1974.

Fluminense's new skipper was Edinho, playing in his accustomed role in the centre of defence rather than in his World Cup position of left back. But it was goalkeeper Wendell who was called on to show his class the most, making a sharp save from Toninho as early as the fifth minute and others from Eli Carlos in the 10th and Junior in the 16th and 29th.

Junior looked a fine player at left back for Flamengo, strong, intelligent and quick to cover. But in midfield Paolo Cesar, though starting briskly in his return from injury, faded later as his lack of match fitness caught up.

Junior took the eye early in the second half too, vainly if justifiably claiming a penalty after a trip by Miranda, but then for a few fleeting minutes it looked as if Fluminense might come through to snatch victory. Raul made a cool save from Robertinho after a defensive error, but it was Flamengo who recovered to have the last word, with Claudio Adao heading Junior's free kick against the bar with a minute remaining.

No score at 90 minutes, we went straight into penalties with Fluminense's Rubens starting badly by rattling the bar; Wendell saved from Junior- Flum's Zeze shot wide, clearly distracted by Raul's blatantly early rush across his goal face; Adao scored for Flamengo, Carlinhos for Fluminense, Jorge Luis for Flamengo; then Robertinho hit the bar, Adilio scored, and Flamengo were winners by 3-1.

Raul, in his first game for Flamengo, was the hero just 10 days after his transfer from a club, Cruzeiro, with whom he had twice been a runner-up in Coruna, was it to be third time lucky?

Coutinho stood for long minutes after the game, hands clasped behind his back, assailed by Brazilian radio journalists. The crowd melted away into the night, the players were returned to barracks, and only the club officials permitted themselves a stroll round town...

SUNDAY, August 13

From the poor standard of refereeing in the two semi-finals it was fearfully clear that it would not require much to light a dangerous fuse in the third place match. So it turned out, to a large extent because of the crassly inept display of ex-FIFA referee Mariano Medina Iglesias.

Shaped like a balloon, his lack of fitness reduced him to walking pace after about 20 minutes, and with fierce local pride in collision with the bitterness of defeated champions added to a general frustration at being curtain-raisers to someone else's grand final we had a recipe for trouble.

With Marinho out of touch in midfield Fluminense were soon in difficulties against Coruna, with Cantudo wasting a close-range heading chance, then Wendell saving brilliantly from Pousada and Castro.

But the first signs of the storm were not far away — Robertinho ripping open Richard's shirt as early as the 22nd minute. Four minutes later Carlos Alberto and Garcia were scuffling ... Piris kicked Arthur to the ground ... Carlinhos was booked for tripping Pousada and Geraldo and Piris for squaring up after a foul.

Amid the acrimony Marinho hit a beautiful pass inside the Coruna left flank and Rubens's cross was headed home by Robertinho. But though Fluminense then began the second half threatening a second Coruna equalised when Garcia's byline free kick was cheekily backheeled in by Castro.

Fluminense hit back immediately. Looking a far better side when they pressed upfield a beautiful Marinho-Edinho-Gilcimar move ended with Bayo saving at Arthur's feet, then Zeze headed in what proved to be the winner from Edinho's cross.

After that the pitched battle left little time for football. Gilcimar was carried off with a badly damaged ankle after being kicked by Richard. Rubens was booked for tripping Castro, and Coruna's general temper blackened still further when Medina Iglesias, miles from the action, refused a penalty after a foul on Piris.

Instead the referee whistled for a foul on Wendell by Castro who then stupidly committed a much worse offence on Varela and had to be protected by Wendell himself from the wrath of the other avenging defenders. Eventually Medina Iglesias arrived on the scene, Wendell released Castro, who was immediately set on by Rubens who was, in due turn, sent off.

That red card had not only come too late in the day, in the 79th minute, it also killed off what remained of the match as Fluminense blatantly played for time.

It had been a miserable occasion, with its profusion of coloured cards, and the biggest cheer had been reserved for the moment midway through the first half when the Madrid squad came to their touchline seats to watch for a while, before retiring to prepare for the final with Flamengo.

With Santillana still suffering from his head wound, Madrid switched Juanito from right wing to left, moved Jensen to centre forward and brought in Aguilar for a rare appearance on the right wing; Flamengo, without left centre back Moises, injured in the semi-finals, brought in a full back, Ramirez, to partner Manguita in the centre of defence. It was the only course open to Coutinho, but they had never played a full match together before and that fact to prove costly.

Referee was FIFA man Sanchez Arminio, though his first whistle was to call the players to order for a minute's silence before the kick-off. The crowd, respectfully, stood too. The tannoid announced: "A minute's silence for the Pope," and a number of people immediately sat down again!

The early moments of the game belonged to Flamengo, with Eli hitting a good chance hastily wide, Tiao seeing a deflected shot well stopped by Miguel Angel, and Toninho racing forward into the best opening of all, only to stab Junior's fine long cross into the side net.

It was a crucial miss. Madrid went back downfield to catch out Manguita and Ramirez, Juanito sent Jensen almost to the byline on the left and the Dane rocketed an acute-angled cross-shot inside the far post.

Madrid were suddenly in control and tried their best to capitalise. Raul tipped a Stielike shot against the bar, made a diving stop from Aguilar, then saved at the second attempt after Stielike put Juanito through.

With the half-time break taken up with presentations — to Juanito for the quickest goal, to Castro for the best player — it was the uninvolved Brazilians who again made the better start afterwards. Jorge Luis put Adao clear but he was so surprised Miguel Angel saved easily before being forced to a good stop by Junior.

To this point I'd rated Junior the outstanding player on view in Coruna, but unfortunately, in the 58th minute he was caught napping by Juanito who flipped the ball off his toes and put in Aguilar to move forward two deliberate paces and volley an unstoppable second goal.

It was the signal for a 15-minute purple patch from Madrid, inspired from midfield by non-stop Stielike, by the unsung but invaluable Wolff, and by the cultured Del Bosque who, in the words of Coutinho, "plays with his head as well as his feet."

Raul saved well from Juanito, Jensen could have had two spectacular goals had he not fallen over his own feet in full flight, and Manguita just got a leg in the way after a scintillating high speed double one-two between Wolff and Juanito.

In the last stages Flamengo pulled themselves together. Miguel Angel dived to save from Paolo Cesar and Eli Carlos, while skipper Pirri cleared a last-minute shot from Paolo Cesar out of the six-yard box.

But there were no arguments from Coutinho. Real Madrid deserved their trophy and their record.

THE SEQUEL

For all four teams the tournament had provided valuable pre-championship competition. It also provided Madrid with the warning about defence which they quickly heeded by buying stopper Tanco from Rayo Vallecano.

But several of the teams would clash again before their respective domestic contests got under way. A couple of weeks later, in Palma de Mallorca, Madrid and Flamengo met again in a tournament final, and this time all hell was let loose. Flamengo won 2-0, but only after three of their players had been sent off and the entire bench of reserves as well as Coutinho booked by a referee who lost his head.

The Brazilians then flew down to Italy, where both Rio clubs appeared in the City of Milan tournament.

Meanwhile, in Coruna, the Teresa Herrera organisers did their sums and announced a profit of some £32,000 to go into the municipal charities. Mengotti decided to step down after six years as executive president of the tournament, but Poncet and Trocal continue to look ahead to next year.

Whoever is running the show, whatever the teams taking part, I can guarantee there'll be three more days of sunshine soccer in La Coruna next August....

Results page 49

PREVIOUS FINALS

1946 — Sevilla 3, Bilbao 2
1947 — Bilbao 3, Vasco da Gama 2
1948 — Barcelona 2, Porto 1
1949 — Real Madrid 2, Racing Club de Paris
1950 — Lazio 3, Atletico Madrid 1
1951 — Barcelona 4, Young Boys Berne 2
1952 — Valencia 2, Roubaix 1
1953 — Real Madrid 8, Toulouse 1
1954 — Sevilla 3, Helsingborg 2
1955 — Coruna 2, Bilbao 1 aet
1956 — Atletico Madrid 4, 1st FC Koln 1
1957 — Vasco da Gama 4, Bilbao 2
1958 — Nacional 2, Flamengo 1
1959 — Santos 4, Botafogo 1
1960 — Sevilla 2, Newcastle 1
1961 — Sporting Lisbon 3, Reims 2
1962 — Coruna 4, Benfica 2
1963 — Monaco 3, Vasco da Gama 2
1964 — Coruna 4, Sporting Lisbon 0
1965 — Atletico Madrid 2, Vitoria Setubal 1
1966 — Real Madrid 2, Coruna 0
1967 — Ferrol 3, Celta de Vigo 0
1968 — Vitoria Setubal 2, Rapid Vienna 1
1969 — Coruna 1, Nacional 0
1970 — Ferencvaros 0, San Lorenzo 0 aet — Ferencvaros on penalties
1971 — Red Star Belgrade 3, Coruna 1
1972 — Barcelona 2, Ado Den Haag 0
1973 — Atletico Madrid 2, Spartak Trnava 1 aet
1974 — Penarol 3, Borussia Mg 2 aet
1975 — Penarol 3, Cruzeiro 3 aet — Penarol on penalties
1976 — Real Madrid 2, Cruzeiro 0
1977 — Fluminense 4, Dukla 1

Pomp - emotion - vibrant football but controversy, too... says Derick Allsop

100 YEARS FOR UNITED

Manchester United celebrated their 100th birthday with a night of pomp, emotion vibrant football — and controversy.

United, one of the great names in world club football, marked their centenary with a match against probably the greatest of them all, Real Madrid.

Suitable opposition on an occasion for flicking back through the pages of triumph, disaster and marvellous personalities.

United paraded some of the men who built the club's unique image and Old Trafford reverberated to the customary enthusiasm of a near 50,000 crowd, half of whom were allowed in free of charge.

Real paid United the compliment of playing with verve and commitment, a commitment in fact which often bordered on thuggery. No mere exhibition stuff this, but the sort of on-and-off the ball action we expect from European competition.

United put on the style and goals some of the club's more distinguished teams might have produced. Sammy McIlroy and Jimmy Greenhoff each scored twice in a 4-0 victory.

Madrid, champions of Spain, rarely threatened a party-spoiling result. Wolff, a man of hefty physique but delicate touch, confronted United's midfield virtually single-handed.

Their defence crumbled before United's fast and aggressive forwards, and captain Pirri's miserable night was complete when second half goalkeeper Alex Stepney turned away his penalty.

Jensen and Santillana were big disappointments, but then they had little or no support from Stielike. He spent most of the night apparently looking for trouble and found it after a high tackle on McQueen.

The Scot climbed to his feet wanting revenge as Greenhoff calmly curled in the fourth goal. Suddenly a dozen players were involved, punching and barging each other in the centre of the pitch.

McQueen was rightly booked and the captains were ordered to restrain their teams. Stielike finished the match unpunished — such is too often the case.

The clashes, however, didn't ruin the festivities, even if they did cause some embarrassment for those who had cemented the relationship between the two clubs.

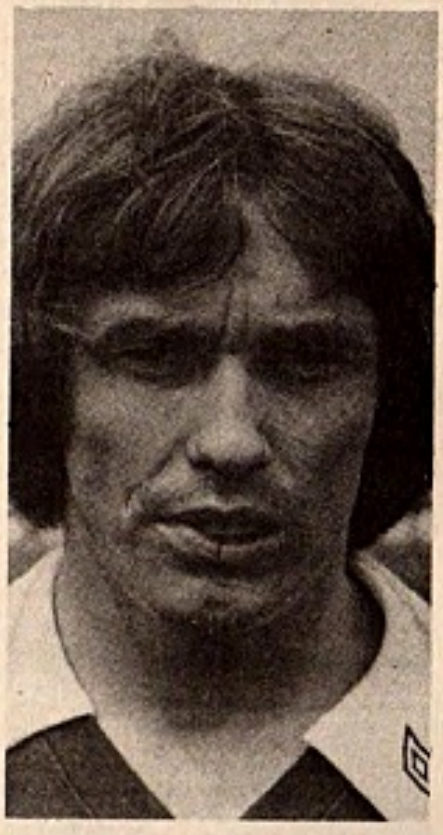
This Real, of course, is scarcely a shadow of the side which dominated European club football from 1956-60. The only likely contenders for their crown in those days were the youngsters assembled and nurtured by Matt Busby at Old Trafford.

When they met in the European Cup in 1957 United still weren't ready and Madrid marched on to another final. The next season might have been different, but Munich denied the Busby Babes the chance to find out.

In 1968, with the side rebuilt by Busby, United again faced Real in the semi-finals, and after only a 1-0 win at Old Trafford they travelled to Spain with a mountain still to climb.

At half-time United trailed 3-1, leaving them 3-2 behind on aggregate, and it seemed Busby and his players were destined for another night of disappointment.

But United recovered in the second half and plundered a remarkable victory. Bill Foulkes, of all people, rolled up to the edge of the penalty area to whip in the shot which gave them a 3-3 draw on the night and a 4-3 aggregate triumph.



One of Manchester United's current internationals Sammy McIlroy of Northern Ireland.

On then to Wembley for the final against Benfica, and there Busby and United found the happy evening ending to their story. Two goals by Bobby Charlton, one by George Best and another by 19-year-old birthday boy Brian Kidd took United to that thrilling 4-1 extra time win.

Newton Heath

For Busby it was a story which began at the end of the Second World War, but for the club it all began a century ago when a group of men from the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Company decided to form a football team. They called it Newton Heath.

They couldn't call on regular 55,000 crowds then. In fact they put on display a singing canary in an effort to attract support. But the club struggled and they were kept in existence by a stray dog!

A St Bernard dog was being employed in another fund-raising effort by the club in the centre of Manchester when it broke loose. It was taken in by a wealthy businessman, Mr J. H. Davies, who later saw a newspaper advertisement for the missing dog.

He returned it to the club and, after hearing about their financial problems, decided to give them his backing. He became chairman and eventually president. In 1902 the club he was reshaping became Manchester United.

They won back their place in the First Division and won the championship in 1908. They won the FA Cup the following year and the League title again in 1911.

Another fight for survival faced the club in 1931. They were relegated and by the end of the year couldn't pay the players' wages. Then James W. Gibson saved the club by putting up £30,000. He became chairman and United breathed again.

But it was the decision Gibson — father of current vice-chairman Alan Gibson — and his board made at the end of the Second World War which turned the club towards greatness.

Old Trafford had been bombed by the Germans and the club needed a new manager to raise it from the ashes. The man they appointed was Matt Busby.

Busby, aided by Jimmy Murphy, blessed the game with some of its outstanding individuals and teams. They played with grace and imagination, they had colour and audacity.

Forties

United were championship runners-up three years in a row in the late forties and were led to a magnificent 4-2 FA Cup final win against Blackpool in 1948 by Johnny Carey.

They were champions in 1952 but then came the emergence of the Busby Babes. The youngsters ran away with the League in 1956 and '57, and their potential seemed boundless.

Busby, always the pacesetter, took them into Europe despite League disapproval and on February 6, 1958, after clinching a semi-final place, the team perished at the end of a Munich runway. Eight players and several officials were killed in the plane crash and Busby was close to death.

Duncan Edwards, Roger Byrne and Tommy Taylor, all England internationals, were among the victims. Busby blamed himself and had no wish to return to the game.

But he recovered, rebuilt the team and soon another great United side was with us. Bobby Charlton, a Munich survivor, and George Best came up through the ranks. Denis Law cost a then British record £115,000.

In 1963, months before Best's debut, United won the FA Cup. In 1965 and '67 they were League champions and finally in 1968 European champions. Busby was knighted for his services to the game. Law, Charlton and Best all received the European Footballer of the Year Award.

United's only success since 1968 was last year, when, under Tommy Docherty, they won the FA Cup. That splendid stadium, however, is likely to be the scene of many more triumphs in the next century.

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News from WEST GERMANY by Arther Rotmil

Bundesliga no longer regarded as world's best

WEST GERMAN football which for several years dominated the world scene, has suffered a number of damaging blows to its prestige that will take some time to overcome. Firstly, not a single German team managed to reach the final in any of the three European club competitions. Next, the national team, as defending holders, failed in the World Cup in Argentina (though beaten only once in six matches), finishing lower than in any series since 1962. And recently Borussia Monchengladbach, so impressive in drawing 2-2 with Boca Juniors in Buenos Aires, lost the return for the so-called world club championship on Karlsruhe's ground by the staggering margin of 3-0.

The *Bundesliga*, not so long ago regarded as the best League in the world, is no longer held in similar esteem and clearly there are signs of stagnation in West German football at the moment. Most of the big clubs refrained from spending a lot of money on new signings. But feats that the national team's fiasco in Argentina would cause a slump in *Bundesliga* attendances, happily proved groundless:

A total of 315,000 fans turned up on the opening day to see the nine matches and 265,000 followed in the next round; 280,000 on the third day.

They were rewarded with several surprising results, including a defeat of the champions I. FC Koln (Cologne) by 1-0 to Eintracht Brunswick. Yet, Cologne prepared meticulously for the defence of the title. The squad trained as usual in the sports school at Gruneberg/Hessen and have played several practice matches.

Sepp Maier — building an extra barricade for his goal?

Defence

The champions' defence looks the strongest part — the forwards disappointed so far, while in midfield Flohe and Neumann (now recovered from injury) are sharing the schemer's role. Cologne, who drew a "friendly" with Manchester United 1-1 will, in the words of general manager Karl-Heinz Thielen "never again invite a British club"!

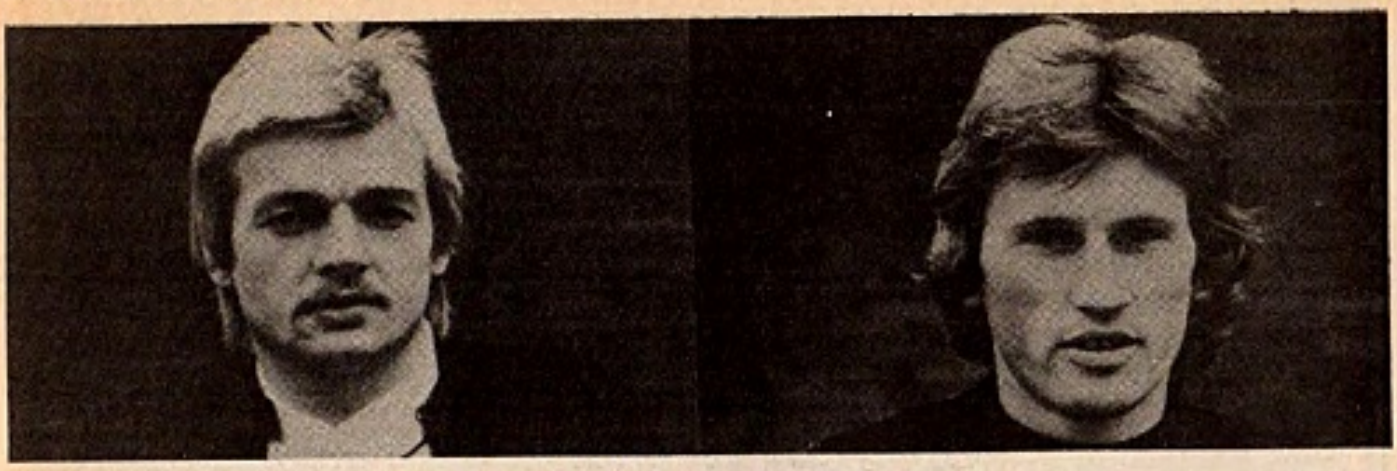
This follows the scandalous behaviour of Manchester United fans who provoked fighting on the terraces, caused damage to property and other trouble which led to numerous arrests. Several Germans needed first aid suffering from stab wounds — fifteen fans landed in hospital!

Borussia Monchengladbach prepared in the sports school at Schoneck/Karlsruhe and played altogether eight test matches including the unhappy tie v. Boca Juniors. Borussia lost five established players — three through retirement from the professional ranks (Wimmer, Wittkamp amd Heynckes) then the badly injured Berti Vogts and the departed Bonhof, (to Valencia).

Team captain Berti Vogts who retired from the national side after playing 96 internationals, wanted this to be his last *Bundesliga* season. He is then due to take charge of West Germany's Youth team in the services of the DFB. But in the cup game against Wuppertaler SV, Berti collided with the opposing stopper Erich Miss. He sustained a complicated fracture of the right ankle, a part of the foot bone broke away, the ligaments were pulled and leg broken! It is not certain whether the 31-year-old defender will ever play football again. The popular Vogts was regarded for many years as "Mr Indestructible".

After Borussia gained promotion he played in 212 consecutive Bundesliga matches until February 1972, when he needed a cartilage operation. The second bad injury he suffered in the international v. Czechoslovakia in November 1976 in Hannover. Borussia's manager Udo Lattek was shocked saying: "Berti is our only really experienced defender".

VfB Stuttgart the sensation of last season



Hans Dongartz (left) and Manfred Kaltz of West Germany.

prepared in the Black Forest on a U.S. - tour. The only newcomer the former international winger Georg Volkert (from Hamburger SV) should strengthen the attack, but the highly talented Hansi Muller has not yet overcome his Argentinia-"blues".

Bayern Munich began their training stint without the World Cup players Maier, Rummenigge and Schwarzenbeck. The returned Paul Breitner was outstanding in the early matches, while Dutch defender Martin Jol (Den Haag) who is big and commanding in the air, should also tighten up the back division. Gerd Muller is still scoring goals, though he now has frequent problems with his suspect knee.

Manager Gyula Lorant has great hopes that his forward trio (Rummenigge, Muller and Hoeness) will at last all strike form at the same time.

Hamburger SV looked good in pre-season friendlies, but suffered a humiliating Cup defeat against newly-promoted Arminia Bielefeld. Of the newcomers centre forward Horst Hrubesch, in the style of Uwe Seeler, is strong and showing improved form; Plucken has a tremendous shot; Wehmeyer needs time to adjust, while defender Hartwig is fast, but as yet erratic.

It was intended to let Hartwig play at right back so that Manny Kaltz would continue as *'libero'*, but the management may have to think again on this solution. Kevin Keegan disappointed in the Cup match, but played brilliantly in the opening *Bundesliga* game (3-0 against Borussia Monchengladbach).

Fischer, who in five games in Argentina drew blank, thus found his scoring boots, but will it last? At the back Russmann and Fichtel give Schalke's rear guard a solid look and it all points to a highly successful season for the "Knappen".

Of the other contenders for the championship the Cup finalists Fortuna Dusseldorf, led by their brilliant 'libero' Gerd Zewe and Eintracht Frankfurt strengthened by the Swiss international winger Ruedi Elsener (Grasshoppers) and Austria's star 'libero' Bruno Pezzey, (ex-SSW Innsbruck) look like having a good season. Of the three promoted clubs Arminia Bielefeld surprised pleasantly in their cup triumph over Hamburger SV, while record champions 1.FC Nurnberg (nine titles) back in the upper sphere should keep their places, but novices SV Darmstadt will find it mighty tough on their baptism.

Germany's soccer experts viewed the start of the season with apprehension: How will the fans react to the slump in Argentina, but they needn't have worried. The average of 35,000 spectators per match was close to the record. The biggest crowd was the 55,000 at the Volksparkstadion who saw Hamburger SV beat Borussia Monchengladbach 3-0 — and this despite Kevin Keegan missing a penalty (Knieb saved).

A goal by the Yugoslav Danilo Popivoda gave Brunswick a 1-0 success over the champions Cologne, who played devoid of ideas, just like the national team in Argentina.

Dortmund, whose players still stand accused of "passive resistance" when they crashed 12-0 to Gladbach on the last day of last season, showed great improvement in drawing 1-1 with the same oponents. Earlier, with a 17-year-old reserve 'keeper Immel, Dortmund beat fancied Bayern Munich 1-0. Breitner fought hard but Gerd Muller was only a shadow of himself.

Bayern last won away on the 26th November 1976 — and thus one cannot speak of a surprise result. The next round brought a marked improvement in the form of this star-studded Bayern team who slammed MSV Duisburg by 6-2. Gerd Muller scoring twice.

A bitter disappointment was in store for the fans of VfB Stuttgart who crashed 5-1 to Kaiserslautern, but the club had some consolation from the sales of season tickets which toppped £600,000! Last term the average attendance at Stuttgart's Neckar Stadium was 54,000 — more than any First Division club mustered in England.

But the front runners in the Bundesliga were Kaiserlauterm who gained five points from three games and this despite having to play away from home as the Betzenberg ground is being rebuilt. The newly acquired schemer Hannes Bongartz is proving the ideal "supplier" to striker Klaus Toppenoller who is forming a formidable duo with Sweden's striker Benny Wendt. New manager Karl-Heinz Feldkamp is delighted with the early displays of his forwards and he has in Swedish ace goalkeeper Ronnie Hellstroem, widely rated the World's No. 1 a solid last man in defence.

Hamburg's new team manager Branco Zebec hopes that Keegan will become Hamburg's chief motivator, but whether the England international is suited to the role of schemer, remains to be seen.

Hertha Berlin won her group in the Inter-Toto tournament which served them as preparation. The team was strengthened by the return of striker Karl-Heinz Granitza who has been playing in the U.S. League. Hertha's defence is better than the attack, while the international Erich Beer remains the "brains" in midfield.

Schalke, who won all their preparatory games (albeit against amateur clubs!) then drew with Manchester United 1-1. The club has not bought any new players, but is delighted with the return to fitness of the twins Erwin and Helmut Kremers. The weakest part remains the midfield where Bongartz left (to Kaiserslautern) and no adequate replacement could be found. A lot will depend on how the World Cup stars Abramczik and Fischer recover from their Argentinian "trauma". Their start was nothing short of sensational — a 4-0 win over Eintracht Frankfurt, with Klaus Fischer hitting a brilliant hat-trick!

Rolf Dieter Russmann (left) and Klaus Fischer of West Germany.

PASSAR MAN OF

Feature by Keir Radnedge

FOOTBALL is full of tales of players rejected by one club who not only made the grade in league soccer elsewhere but go on to become international stars.

Even so there are very few players who can look back, as can Argentina's World Cup captain, Daniel Alberto Passarella, and say: "*Three top clubs* turned me down."

But that's the truth.

Passarella was 15, in 1968 when he went for a trial with Boca Juniors, keen to make a good impression not only for his own sake but because Boca were the favourite club of the family of his girlfriend, Graciela, who is now his wife.

"I think one of the coaches there liked me," said Passarella, "but another one didn't and so nothing came of it and I went to try my luck with Independiente. Pipo Ferreiro, who was first-team coach, told my father I would be able to stay with the club but something happened and he forgot to send a telegram putting it in writing . . .

"So finally I went to Estudiantes and the same thing happened all over again. Hector Antonio, the manager, wanted me to play for them but after I'd been at the club a fortnight some other official came along one day with a long list of players and I wasn't on it."

Passarella, a realist on and off the pitch, decided to abandon his dreams of becoming a professional footballer and returned home to the little town of Chacabuco in the province of Buenos Aires to the small local club, Argentina, whom he had joined at eight, even though his father was president of rivals Racing (Chacabuco).

A man called Carmelo Spataro was responsible for Passarella's first steps on the path towards playing *Chacabuco* in the World Cup and then receiving the gleaming trophy itself from General Videla, the head of state, after the 3-1 win in extra time over Holland.

Bigger clubs

Spataro was general factotum with Argentina. He was manager, coach, secretary and scout all rolled into one. And he made sure that he signed as many footballers as young as he could, even as eight-year-olds. Then, later, he would control their destinies and play hard-to-get if bigger clubs wanted to sign them, extracting the best fees possible.

Spataro is still with Argentino, in the same roles. As Passarella said: "He came to my home with some papers not very long ago and said: 'Here you are, Daniel, sign this.' I said: 'What's that?' I read it and he had all the details about my son and it was a sort of contract, that when my son Sebastian is old enough he should play for Argentina.

"Sebastian is only 18 months old!"

It was this same Spataro who, when Passarella returned thrice-disappointed from his pilgrimage to Boca, Independiente and Estudiantes, who arranged for him to play on loan for Sarmiento of Junin, a second division team in the town where Passarella had some relatives so he wouldn't feel homesick.

Born May 25, 1953, Passarella was now confirmed as the covering central defender, the player in Argentina who always wears the No. 6 jersey. He'd started as an inside forward, slowly moving back through midfield to stopper and then taking that last switch in his stride.

Sarmiento's coach was Antonio Hernandez, and he proved a good friend to Passarella, always giving him advice and promising: "One day we'll make sure you play for one of the big clubs."

Hernandez had played for River Plate in the mid-1950s, along with Omar Sivori and when Sivori was national boss in 1972 persuaded him to bring the senior team to Junin for a training match. A late injury to one of Sivori's star defenders and Passarella was asked: "Would you play in the national team *against* Chacabuco?"

But Passarella surprised them all by saying: "Thank you, but no."

His reasoning was that if he had a good game the credit would go to the senior internationals around him. But if he played well for Sarmiento in the game, it would be far better for his reputation and prospects.

That's how it proved. Soon afterwards Nacional of Montevideo made an offer which Sarmiento officials referred back to Spataro, who still held Passarella's registration. Nacional couldn't promise him a first-team place and the thought of leaving Argentina, even just to cross the River Plate, didn't appeal — and still doesn't.

But when River Plate themselves came up with an offer, Passarella didn't have to think twice. A fee of a mere £8,000 was agreed with Argentino. But first, Passarella travelled back up to the federal capital for a once-over from River's famous coach and one-time centre-half, Nestor Rossi.

The league season was over, but River were about to go down to Mar del Plata for the annual summer tournament, so Rossi told his new 19-year-old: "We're glad to have you at River, but first I must see you play in a competitive game of some sort. When would you be ready?"

Passarella told him: "I want to play in the next game."

"Right," said Rossi . . . and then the penny dropped: "But that's in the summer tournament against *Boca juniors!*"

"That's right," said Passarella, "that's the best test I could have."

He played, did well, and River won 1-0. Suddenly everyone wanted to know him. Cesar Menotti, who was at the game, asked if there was any chance of a loan to his own club, Huracan. The same morning came a telegram from Hector Antonio at Estudiantes, asking Passarella to contact the La Plata club.

But Passarella was interested only in playing for River now. River had good centre backs in Giustozzi, Osvaldo Perez and Bottaniz, but all would soon be on their way.

There remained only one matter bothering Passarella — what to demand as a signing-on fee. He asked Hernandez for advice.

"Are you mad?" he was told. "Sign for a sandwich and a Coca-Cola and thank God for the opportunity."

River offered rather more — a basic £130 a month to which Passarella had added £400 in bonuses in the few weeks remaining in that year, 1972.

It meant a big change in life-style. As wife Graciela said this summer, recalling those days: "Not only did it mean a big adjustment, coming to live in Buenos Aires itself, but both of us came from very humble families and suddenly we found ourselves quite comfortably off."

Passarella had left school at 13, and started a course at a commercial college. "But I was there morning and evening and that left no time for kicking a football around. It wasn't much of a life."

So he gave up commercial college and went to work loading lorries for a construction firm, where he built up his bull-like strength. After that he worked briefly in the notorious meat-packing industry then for a clothing store run by the father of an Argentino team-mate.

That's when he went to Buenos Aires for those first disappointments.

But the bitterness of those memories was soon erased by the way his career took off once Angel Labruna, River star of the late forties and fifties, took over as coach. In 1975 Passarella was the regular No 6 as River won both the metropolitan and national championships and his tough yet deft style impressed Menotti, who was now national manager.

Menotti put Passarella into his team for a youth tournament in France, at Toulon. Argentina won and Passarella was the outstanding player.

But it wasn't so easy once he returned home to River Plate. Though a central defender, Passarella loves to attack, and at this time he was scoring many goals for River, particularly from free kicks. But his frequently irrisistible surges upfield as he battled through tackle after tackle, leaving opponents flattened in his wake, didn't endear himself to Labruna.

The coach wanted more security at the back and suggested that Passarella move forward into midfield. Passarella refused to play, in protest, and was dropped.

But after a fortnight of sitting in the stand in the Estadio Monumental, he was reprieved. The public outcry had been so great Labruna had to give way and the happy outcome was that last year River regained the metropolitan title with Passarella playing in 33 of their 46 games despite Menotti's demands as World Cup preparations gathered momentum.

For a long time Menotti, like Labruna, thought Passarella's attacking predilection made him too much of a liability in defence. So he explored the chances of recalling Osvaldo Piazza from Saint-Etienne and Quique Wolff from Real Madrid for the finals.

Menotti also toyed with the idea of playing Passarella at left back and possibly switching skipper Jorge Carrascosa to the right where Menotti had other problems.

Then, when the possibilities of regaining Wolff grew dimmer, Menotti faced a second crisis as Carrascosa quit the World Cup squad. Now Menotti needed a captain. And who better, in a team containing so many River Plate men, than their club skipper, Passarella?

ARELLA - IRON OF ARGENTINA

His response to the challenge was typical. In the months before the finals Passarella played some of the best football of his young career, scoring two marvellous goals in one game against Rumania.

And Passarella wasn't just a captain on the field. Menotti relied on him as liaison man with the rest of the squad, even sounding him out before making any announcement to players, public or Press about the decisions to exclude Bravo, Maradona and Bottaniz from the squad of 25 selected before the World Cup.

Passarella, however, wasn't at his best during the finals, as he admitted. "Against Hungary I played badly," he said. "And because that was the opening game, it was the most important game of the first round. We had problems in defence all round. Against Poland, for instance, in the second round we gave out worst defensive performance of the finals. It was at times like that that the support of the public was so important."

Passarella soon made his mark in the finals. Against Hungary he was forever racing forward into attack, and so many of Argentina's moves began with the square passes across defence from Olguin, to Galvan and on for Passarella to flick up to Gallego or Ardiles or Valencia and stride forward to take the return and set another sweeping offensive under way.

Against Hungary he forced a fine catch from Cujdar with a free kick, but also took a booking after laying out Pinter 12 minutes from the end when referee Antonio Garrido started to lose what control over the game remained.

Two days later, when I spoke to Passarella at the Argentine training camp, he was full of good intentions — that the next game with France would be more open, that he would play better, that the team would now settle down.

And indeed the Argentina-France game provides many abiding memories — including that controversial penalty in the last minute of the first half that Passarella rocketed past Bertrand-Demanes for Argentina's opening goal.

He was near a second goal against Italy, Zoff making a brilliant save on the half-hour when his header from Bertoni's corner seemed goal-bound, but in fact he was twice badly at fault in the second half. Once he rectified the situation — or stemmed the trouble — with a bad foul on Antognoni, then he was caught ball-watching as Bettega slipped through for the only goal.

Passarella was steadier in the second round, revealing himself more clearly as a physically fearsome all-rounder controlling defence and attack, even if comparisons with Franz Beckenbauer appeared far-fetched.

His role in the final was more controversial. For it was Passarella who led Argentina out seven minutes late, and it was Passarella who led the protests to referee Sergio Gonella about the plaster cast protection on Rene Van der Kerkhof's right wrist.

In Spain recently, while on River's tour, Passarella and Van der Kerkhof met again and the Dutchman asked why he had protested.

Passarella replied: "We couldn't allow you the advantage. It was Leopoldo Luque who pointed out how dangerous that could have been and as captain I was obliged to protest. Why had you been able to wear it in previous games? Obviously because no-one else thought to complain."

Passarella was one of the key figures of the final, organising his own defence on the one hand, and storming forward to try in vain to convert a couple of chances when the Dutch were caught napping.

It was Passarella in the 44th minute who wasted a fine chance to put Holland 2-0 down after a Kempes free kick, and it was Passarella who put Luque clear in the 50th, only for the centre-forward to overrun.

But it was Passarella too who jabbed his elbow into Neesken's face behind the referee's back six minutes from time.

At the end of it all he was again the key figure, the man who received the World Cup, the man who was carried on the shoulders of the fans and his team-mates around the pitch.

He'll be having a ball in the First Division!

Alan Ball, one of Britain's most dynamic footballers, takes the lid off the game in his hard-hitting autobiography, IT'S ALL ABOUT A BALL. Whether he is discussing the sensational disclosures about Don Revie or giving his opinions on Alf Ramsey and Ron Greenwood as England team managers, he is always honest and never less than controversial. But he also tells an outspoken personal story of the big names in the game, and of his own struggles to the top that culminated in the glories of a World Cup victory. And this season, with his current team Southampton, he's back in the finest League in the ball game!

Illustrated/£4.50/August 21

W. H. Allen

Book Reviews

OVER the past few years there has been a profusion of statistical books coming on to the market. The **Rothmans Football Yearbook** has, quite rightly, become the outstanding annual with a positive wealth of information packed into it's pages.

If the Rothmans is now a sort of soccer bible, the major source of reference, then the **Guinness Book of Soccer Facts and Figures** is in some ways similar but in others very different.

It is no coincidence that Jack Rollin is author of the new Guinness book and co-Editor of Rothmans. Jack was formerly Editor of World Soccer and throughout his career in soccer journalism has been renown for his ability to store away facts and figures.

It is largely through his efforts — and also those of Leslie Vernon, another *WORLD SOCCER* contributor — that Rothmans overcame some early inaccuracies to enjoy its current success and prestige. It was no wonder that when Guinness decided to go ahead with their own book that Jack Rollin should tackle what can be a tedious, frustrating and unrewarding exercise.

The Guinness book covers the growth and development of soccer; traces its major clubs, managers, players, competitions and is fully illustrated throughout its 256 pages, including a 16 page colour section.

With its truly international flavour the book will be of particular interest to readers of this magazine and at £4.95p (Guinness Superlatives Ltd) it is relatively cheap and in this day and age represents good value and a sound investment.

Jack Rollin's meticulous attention to detail comes through on each page and if the Rothmans is an essential yearly purchase then this one-off publication provides an ideal foil.

Also new out this month . . . **Focus on Soccer — A player's Guide** by Ken Jones. Priced £4.50p by Stanley Paul. Overpriced (especially in comparison to the Guinness book) but nonetheless interesting to the developing player. There must be a market for this sort of thing but youngsters might find it beyond their pockets.

Also available to help and encourage individual skill comes **Success in Football**, by the Welsh national team manager Mike Smith. Priced £2.95p published by New Edition.

New Leeds United Manager Jock Stein (left) with Maurice Lindsay.

from ERIC WEIL

River Plate's J. Lopez (6), Passarella and Perfumo (3) hard pressed in defence in the Group One play-off which River Plate eventually won with ease 4-1 to qualify for the semi-finals.

Boca Juniors in top form

LAST year's Brazilian champions, Atletico Mineiro of Belo Horizonte, were pitted against Argentina's Boca Juniors and River Plate in semi final group A of the Libertadores Cup, while Cerro Porteno (Paraguay), Alianza Lima (Peru) and Deportivo Cali (Colombia) were drawn in Group B. Play was due to commence on September 14 with teams in each group facing each other home and away and group winners qualifying for the two legged final

Everyone wanted to avoid the two Argentine teams — cup rules force clubs from the same country to play in the same group — and no wonder. Boca Juniors, last year's cup winners, are still in top form (which does not always happen from one year to the other) and topping their domestic first division championship, while River Plate, with five World Cup winners in their lineup, are obsessed with winning the trophy for the first time.

(Generally there is agreement between the six finalists about the formation of the two groups, but none could be reached this time and a proper draw had to be made. Alianza Lima's delegate also objected to his club being drawn with Mineiro because of recent crowd hostility towards Peruvian volleyball and boxing teams in Brazil — a result of Peru's 6-0 World Cup defeat by Argentina which left Brazil out of the final).

River Plate were clearly the better side in the final group 1 game against Independiente — Argentina's other representatives who have won the tournament six times — but they could only draw 0-0 and the clubs finished level on points at the top. Poor shooting by the forwards, some good saves by Independiente goalkeeper Rigante and an off-day by World Cup centre-forward Luque explained the result. This game was the first to be played at River Plate's renovated World Cup stadium since the tournament and the playoff was scheduled a week later at the neutral Velez Sarsfield stadium as also the first game to be played there since the World Cup

Luque was back to top form in the play off and deservedly put his team ahead after nine minutes, but River Plate, who had been notoriously slow starters in Libertadores Cup games, only rubbed in their superiority in the last 15 minutes when they scored three for their 4-1 victory. In between, Independiente, forced to go all out in attack by River's early score, were easily controlled by the opposing defence. Outes missed a penalty after Perfumo had hand-stopped the ball on his goal line, but later scored Independiente's only goal just before the end.

Group 2, the only other unfinished group, went as expected with Peru's champions Alianza Lima and vice-champions Sporting Cristal — between them including the bulk of Peru's World Cup team — easily outplaying Bolivia's The Strongest and Oriente Petrolero at home. Alianza beat Cristal by the unexpectedly wide 4-1 margin to qualify for the semi-finals — helped by six goals in five games from Peru's leading World Cup scorer, Teofilo Cubillas.

Fixed and suggested BIG INTERNATIONAL TOURNAMENTS NEXT YEAR

BRAZILIAN soccer officials want to get Argentina's backing for an (annual) American National Championship — on the lines of the European Nationas Cup — with the participation of the 10 South American countries, Mexico and the United States who would all play each other home and away during the year.

They see this ambitious project as a financial solution for South American soccer, a way to keep star players from going to play for clubs abroad and a way of having all national teams in permanent activity.

One official said bitterly that all that winning the World Cup means for a South American country was to lose its best players to foreign clubs as its own impoverished clubs take the opportunity to get quick cash to pay off debts. He said that a similar idea was put forward by Brazil after they won the 1970 World Cup, but it received no backing, because everyone thought it would be more profitable to play against European teams.

In this respect, he criticized a recent Argentine FA decision to suspend all international activity of its senior national side until next year and then not play neighbouring countries. He warned that on Brazil's recent pre-World Cup tour on which they faced France, West Germany and England, they played practically for their food and lodging only and the tour was only saved financially by a minor game in Saudi Arabia "where they don't know what to do with all their petro dollars".

• More in the immediate future however is the South American Championship which — the South American Football Confederation decided at its meeting in Lima for the Libertadores Cup draw — will be played again next year between June 15 and August 31 with nine countries distributed into three groups (headed by Brazil, Colombia and Uruguay) — while the tenth, Peru, as the last winners in 1975, goes direct into the semi finals with three group winners. (The above mentioned group heads were the other three semi-finalists in 1975).

• Before that, the South American Junior Championship (for players born after August 1, 1959) will be played in Uruguay from January 12 to 31 from which the top two qualify for the Junior World Cup finals — also next year in Japan — and the third play off for an extra qualifying place against the winner of the Asia-Oceana qualifying group. The 10 South American countries will play in two groups — Group A: Argentina, Peru, Ecuador, Venezuela, Uruguay; Group B: Brazil, Chile, Bolivia, Colombia, Paraguay — with the top two from each group going into the final round.

The Argentine FA has already decided to give the junior selection the same backing as the senior national team had which won the World Cup. Cesar Menotti, the World Cup winning coach, is in charge of preparations and the training staff, but his contract with the FA expires at the end of the year and what happens then is still uncertain. A list of 40 players has already been banned from being transferred abroad, which brought immediate protests from two of them — Alves and Maradona who had been in Menotti's senior World Cup training squad and had been interesting clubs abroad. The junior squad will be concentrated at a training camp from November 1 onwards.

PERU STARTS 1982 COUNT-DOWN NOW

• Peru's FA president, Rear-admiral Augusto Galvez Velarde, announced the start of the "Spain 82" plan on July 10 to prepare for the next World Cup. On that day the junior squad for the South American Junior Championships was called up. Rear-admiral Galvez Velarde said that four years of hard work started as of now for the finals in Spain and Peru would from now on have a permanent national team for the first time.

• Meanwhile, on a TV programme in Santiago de Chile to which he had been specially invited, Peru's World Cup coach, Marcos Calderon, was still defending his team against charges of throwing the World Cup match against Argentina (0-6) and putting them into the final. Calderon said his team had four players injured and suffered from "soccer saturation". In Peru, he said, they play four games a month and when they met Argentina they had six matches in the last 18 days behind them. "We had two good goal chances in the first 20 minutes and if either of them had resulted in goals, things would have been different.

Argentina needed a big win and went all out for it, while we were alone for the first time. Up to then we had the fans behind us as South American representatives and underdogs, but in Rosario 50,000 shouted against us. It was a psychological factor which my players felt. But I repeat again, we did not throw the match . . . and coming eighth in the world isn't bad for us, is it?" he said.

• At the South American Football Confederation's August meeting in Lima, Peru's Teofilo Salinas started his third term as president. Although he had quite a bit of opposition, having often been accused of treating the Confederation as his own backyard.

TOP

compiled by

			P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts	Bonus	Total
(1)	1	Real Madrid	137	79	22	36	328	150	180	153	333
(2)	2	Benfica	106	51	26	29	221	122	128	111	239
(3)	3	Barcelona	144	74	33	37	305	174	181	36	217
(7)	4	Juventus	121	67	23	31	193	105	157	51	208
(4)	5	AC Milan	111	60	23	28	215	117	143	57	200
(5)	6	Glasgow Celtic	88	49	18	21	176	79	116	77	193
(6)	7	Ajax Amsterdam	83	48	13	22	155	80	109	79	188
(9)	8	Atletico Madrid	103	56	19	28	181	106	131	49	180
(15)	9	Liverpool	97	56	18	23	191	76	130	45	175
(10)	10	Bayern Munich	84	47	19	18	178	81	113	57	170
(8)	11	Inter-Milan	90	45	20	25	152	83	110	56	166
(14)	12	Red Star Belgrade	94	44	13	37	182	137	101	48	149
(13)	13	Manchester United	66	39	12	15	155	77	90	59	149
(12)	14	Glasgow Rangers	97	46	16	35	164	140	108	39	147
(11)	15	Leeds United	87	48	24	15	158	63	120	25	145
(18)	16	Anderlecht	93	49	9	35	196	141	107	38	145
(28)	17	B. Monchengladbach	65	41	12	12	166	69	94	40	134
(16)	18	Ujpest Dozsa	85	40	14	31	168	129	94	39	133
(17)	19	Feyenoord	65	35	14	16	156	72	84	49	133
(21)	20	Cologne	95	48	16	31	186	129	112	11	123
(19)	21	Standard Liege	69	35	8	26	118	84	78	41	119
(23)	22	Ferencvaros	86	43	14	29	161	108	100	18	118
(20)	23	CSKA Sofia	64	27	10	27	103	93	64	53	117
(31)	24	Dynamo Kiev	51	33	8	10	86	38	74	37	111
(22)	25	Dukla Prague	51	25	12	14	86	68	62	48	110
(24)	26	Rapid Vienna	75	26	19	30	102	109	71	34	105
(34)	27	PSV Eindhoven	57	35	8	14	114	55	78	26	104
(25)	28	Gornik Zabrze	54	27	10	17	98	76	64	37	101
(33)	29	Hamburg SV	67	38	14	15	148	78	90	7	97
(26)	30	Sporting Lisbon	73	32	15	26	144	111	79	17	96
(27)	31	Fiorentina	61	34	9	18	96	64	77	18	95
(36)	32	St. Etienne	47	20	10	17	56	51	50	44	94
(29)	33	Valencia	68	35	14	19	135	84	84	6	90
(30)	34	Tottenham Hotspur	55	36	8	11	141	60	80	9	89
(32)	35	Dynamo Zagreb	88	32	21	35	129	117	85	1	86
(46)	36	Atletico Bilbao	62	29	13	20	88	79	71	9	80
(37)	37	Hibernian	63	31	11	21	119	94	73	7	80
(61)	38	Bruges	51	25	6	20	95	70	56	23	79
(35)	39	Legia Warsaw	45	22	9	14	72	47	53	24	77
(41)	40	Carl Zeiss Jena	54	28	10	16	93	66	66	10	76
(45)	41	Eintracht Frankfurt	49	27	10	12	109	66	64	10	74
(38)	42	Spartak Trnava	36	16	8	12	54	40	40	33	73
(42)	43	Dynamo Bucharest	42	16	8	18	67	72	40	30	70
(40)	44	Vasas Budapest	39	16	7	16	74	49	39	30	69
(39)	45	Real Zaragoza	58	30	8	20	114	85	68	0	68
(59)	46	Zurich	51	19	7	25	74	82	45	22	67
(43)	47	AS Roma	53	25	14	14	86	56	64	0	64
(49)	48	Slovan Bratislava	41	22	6	13	75	52	50	13	63
(44)	49	Stade de Reims	24	14	3	7	63	30	31	31	62
(74)	50	Dynamo Dresden	44	17	12	15	66	54	46	15	61

LIVERPOOL'S second successive European Cup victory has placed the Merseysiders in the Top Ten of the 444 teams who have played in Europe in the 22 years of competition.

It would be difficult to dispute Liverpool's claim as one of the all-time European greats. In the last six seasons they have taken no less than four European titles — two in the European Cup and two in the UEFA Cup.

And looking back as far as 1966 the Reds can also boast an appearance in the Cup-Winners Cup, their 2-1 defeat at the hands of Borussia Dortmund being their only unsuccessful appearance in a European final.

When an all-time European table was produced two years ago Liverpool were down in fifteenth place, behind two other English teams — Leeds United and Manchester United.

Now they are up to ninth and looking set to go even higher, such is their record of consistency in Europe.

The table lumps together all matches played in the three European competitions — European Cup, Cup-Winners Cup and UEFA Cup, including the old Inter-Cities Cup.

As the European Cup is much the most important double points have been awarded for all the major competition results, the extra points being added as a bonus in the table.

For all Liverpool's success they look unlikely to ever catch Real Madrid at the top. The Madrid sides lead of almost 100 points over second-placed Benfica emphasises their superiority over the years.

It all started, of course, with the winning of the first five editions of the

Real Madrid. Back row left to right: Stielike, Sol, Miguel Angel, Benito, San Jose, Pirri. Front: Juanito, Del Bosque, Santillan, Wolff, Jensen.

100

PAUL RADFORD

European Cup back in the 1950s, a record which will surely never be equalled.

Real have, in fact, scored almost as many points in the European Cup as all English clubs put together.

Strangely enough, it is Real's great rivals Barcelona who have played most games in Europe — seven more than Madrid.

But Real can proudly claim to have won more matches and scored more goals than anyone else.

There are a number of curiosities produced by the table. In all 23 countries are represented in the top 100 — with England out in front with 12 teams to West Germany's nine and Italy's eight.

But while all the European Cup winners — there have been ten so far — appear in the top ten, there are two trophy winners who do not even make the top hundred.

And they are both English — West Ham United and Manchester City, both Cup-Winners Cup winners. West Ham have, in fact, appeared in two finals.

At the other end of the scale two sides — Red Star Belgrade and Cologne — have reached the top twenty without ever getting to a European final.

A total of 8472 matches have been played in the three competitions, 2590 of them in the European Cup. 13,467 goals have been scored — that's an average of 3.18 per game. The 4,331 European Cup goals have hit the nets at a rate of 3.37 a game.

Top hundred positions of two years ago are shown in brackets in the table.

(47)	51	Partizan Belgrade	41	15	8	18	70	69	38	23	61
(48)	52	Vitoria Setubal	56	26	7	23	90	72	59	0	59
(70)	53	Magdeburg	46	21	11	14	79	48	53	6	59
(58)	54	Napoli	47	24	11	12	62	51	59	0	59
(56)	55	Panathinaikos	43	11	11	21	48	59	33	25	58
(54)	56	Hajduk Split	36	17	5	14	63	41	39	18	57
(50)	57	Borussia Dortmund	33	16	5	12	77	55	37	19	56
(51)	58	Galatasaray	43	12	10	21	50	81	34	22	56
(63)	59	Twente Enschede	46	24	7	15	89	50	55	0	55
(52)	60	Sparta Prague	36	15	6	15	66	54	36	17	53
(64)	61	Porto	54	21	10	23	74	73	52	0	52
(75)	62	Austria/WAC Vienna	44	13	10	21	48	77	36	16	52
(53)	63	Dunfermline Athletic	42	23	5	14	83	45	51	0	51
(66)	64	MTK Budapest	36	18	6	12	78	58	42	9	51
(88)	65	Levski/Spartak Sofia	40	18	5	17	92	70	41	8	49
(62)	66	Olympiakos Piraeus	41	16	7	18	48	68	39	10	49
(87)	67	OFK Belgrade	49	20	8	21	90	90	48	0	48
(82)	68	Schalke 04	31	17	6	8	53	41	40	8	48
(55)	69	Vorwarts Frankfurt	32	13	3	16	43	45	29	19	48
(57)	70	Chelsea	34	19	9	6	72	31	47	0	47
(65)	71	Fenerbache	42	13	5	24	44	79	31	15	46
(60)	72	Arsenal	30	16	5	9	59	23	37	8	45
(67)	73	Bologna	31	14	12	5	45	27	40	3	43
(77)	74	Vojvodina Novi Sad	34	13	8	13	37	40	34	9	43
(71)	75	OGC Nice	28	12	3	13	45	50	27	16	43
(86)	76	Basle	49	10	7	32	76	125	27	16	43
(68)	77	TSV Munich 1860	30	15	6	9	70	42	36	6	42
(69)	78	Wolverhampton W.	30	15	6	9	57	41	36	6	42
(79)	79	Cardiff City	41	15	12	14	58	44	42	0	42
(—)	80	Grasshoppers	38	15	5	18	70	63	35	6	41
(—)	81	AEK Athens	38	13	6	19	52	65	32	9	41
(72)	82	Dundee	28	14	2	12	54	45	30	10	40
(84)	83	Derby County	22	11	4	7	50	29	26	14	40
(97)	84	Ipswich Town	24	15	4	5	50	25	34	6	40
(73)	85	Everton	26	11	9	6	37	25	31	9	40
(85)	86	Malmo FF	36	10	7	19	43	69	27	13	40
(—)	87	Torino	37	13	9	15	49	43	35	4	39
(91)	88	Raba ETO Gyor	26	13	3	10	49	40	29	9	38
(—)	89	RWD Molenbeek	32	12	10	10	39	35	34	4	38
(76)	90	Vienna SK	31	11	4	16	43	55	26	12	38
(78)	91	Steaua Bucharest	36	12	8	16	38	61	32	6	38
(80)	92	Ruch Chorzow	28	10	4	14	46	50	24	12	36
(81)	93	Olympique Lyon	38	15	6	17	60	68	36	0	36
(83)	94	Amsterdam	24	11	5	8	43	32	27	9	36
(89)	95	Young Boys Berne	19	6	7	6	31	33	19	17	36
(93)	96	Newcastle Utd	28	14	7	7	43	26	35	0	35
(95)	97	Honved	32	14	5	13	58	51	33	1	34
(90)	98	Birmingham City	25	14	6	5	51	38	34	0	34
(92)	99	Ararat Erevan	16	11	2	3	37	15	24	10	34
(96)	100	Hertha Berlin	26	15	3	8	40	34	33	0	33

Real Madrid's fourth goal against RCD La Coruna in the Trofeo Teresa Herrera 1978, clipped in from a free kick by the partly hidden Juanito.

Soccer and it's future in the United States

Continued from page 17

Why do you think that the foreign players come here? Is it the money, is it just a way of spending the remaining years of their life as a football players, or is it, for some, playing football all the year round?

I think it's a combination of many of those. I think you get the veteran players like Franz Beckenbauer and Kanaglia, who'se not technically a veteran, but they both came because they had tremendous financial inducements and, of course, they've enjoyed it once they've got here. So let's be fair — when it first started it was the Third and Fourth Division players from any country, Yugoslavia, England, Germany, because the clubs could only afford that sort of salary and such to start with, but now the money is coming in, the clubs are making profits — New York are drawing anything from 50, 60 70odd thousand, we've drawn 42. Minnesota has drawn 40's, so the attendances are on the move.

The finance is coming in and, therefore the better players are coming in accordingly. So I think that you've got a combination of the veteran coming, you've got perhaps a lesser player who can't quite make it in his own country in some instances, but you're getting a lot of players on loan from first division clubs and they enjoy it and they want to come back.

Therefore, Dennis Stuart of Manchester City — he's a current international — he's playing here, a regular member of New York Cosmos and bought by them. I've just signed Nicky Jones for in excess of £100,000, and Nicky's only 21. So there's a boy who's coming here who possibly would have played for England I think next season, if he'd stayed in England — played for England Under 21's.

So you're gradually attracting the better players by virtue of the way of life, the financial benefits, and I think they're coming over and they're saying, 'Well, it's not the fifth rate/4th rate soccer that I thought it was, perhaps, it is better than I thought' and, therefore, these young men will help the standard rise all the time.

Now you talk about the money that's coming into the game and a lot of this is coming from sponsorship. Is it something, perhaps, that the ailing clubs of the U.K. should look at, sponsorship, do you think?

Well, they've already started to, because they've almost left it too late. I'm told that there were only about six clubs at the last count who were anywhere near the black, and a lot of the clubs are really, really in trouble financially. The cost of repairing the grounds, the improvements that are needed under the Safety Act, the high increase in terms of equipment, the players' salaries — it's all outgoings and very little intake because attendances have gone down because, as we know, of the hooligan problems.

So they've got to look to other avenues and this is the one area where the Americans can really teach the British something. Little things that we have, for example. We have a sponsorship with a car company. Now we are immediately provided with two vans which we use, we have about eight cars which are used by the staff and players. That's great, you see. Their names are on the vans, our names are on them — they're painted in bright green and yellow which are our colours — everybody sees it, so it's a moving placard really, advertising placard, for them.

Then, of course, we have the local bank. All our club accounts and our own personal bank accounts are in that bank — the club does all its business with that bank — in turn we get sponsorship in all sorts of ways. They sponsor a Player of the Week award, which creates promotion, an interest for the spectators, we have a luncheon when this is presented.

People pay $4.00 to come and be there. But at the same time, we receive lump sums of money from these various things. We have the biggest departmental group of stores — Moss Bros. — in this area and they are one of our chief sponsors. McDonald, the hamburger people, are our chief sponsor. And in return, our players go out and make public appearances. My daughter and I made a television commercial advertising Father's Day — that's my dad, sort of thing, and I wore shirts and ties and shorts and all the rest of it and advertised their products, but it's a way where both parties combined.

It helps us because we are gaining financial benefits and they're happy because they're associated with us. They use us for, as I say, advertising commercial presentation — even in the store they'll have something on, and a player or players will be in attendance and signing autographs. And that's a good deal, because everybody's happy — they're happy, we're happy, and we both benefit.

Would the entertainment that you were talking about — American style entertainment — would it go down in Britain do you think, say in Middlesbrough on a wet Saturday afternoon in January, which I'm sure you'll remember?

Yes. I went to Coventry to see Northern Ireland play an International game when they were having trouble in Ireland and moved the games over to Great Britain. They had brought in a U.S. army band from Germany — I think this was Jimmy Hill's doing, who, again, I think has done a great deal for Coventry and shown the way in many respects, and is now doing the same thing here in Detroit — but they gave a magnificent display of twirling and fast marching, and the crowd thoroughly enjoyed it. Alright, it's costly.

When I was at Q.P.R. we had a magnificent army band. They put on a show there at half-time that was absolutely superb. Alright, the one problem in England is, of course, the bad weather — you know, it could be ankle-deep in mud, and if you have a marching band on a field and it's booked, you have a problem. Here we don't have that problem because the weather's so beautiful and a lot of our fields are astra turf. But I'm not keen on astra turf.

That's another point, but anyway that's one thing that's happened since I've been here, I've changed my opinion about astra turf. I was all for it at one time, but now I've been here this time I've learnt differently. But to keep to the point, I think this entertainment would go down in Middlesbrough. You see, we're not as traditional as they try to make out, I'm certain of that, and if you do this, then I think you could attract a whole new audience back into the stadiums in England.

How do the players respond to being members of show business? Now we know they've been in show business ever since the days of Stanley Matthews and before, really, technically they've been show business personalities, but how do they respond to the real American show business atmosphere in which they work and have to live?

This is part and parcel of their contracts. They do have to make public appearances, personal appearances, and we find, I do, that providing it isn't detrimental to the player or to the game, what they're asked to do — I mean if someone came along to me and asked them to do something stupid or to act in a manner I thought was unbecoming of the professional soccer player, then I wouldn't allow it.

But in terms of mixing with the fans, they really get the fans involved and the people know our players, not the numbers on the backs of shirts or names, they know them as people by virtue of the tremendous amount of public appearance they make, from doing clinics with little kids, to signing autographs in a shopping hall. Those sort of things.

At first, most English players are a little bit hesitant, a little bit embarrassed, about it to start with. It's all brand new to them. They feel they are presenting themselves in a way they've never had to before. They've never been exposed to this kind of thing. But you find that once they get over that shyness and embarrassment to start with, then they really get to like it, because a lot of the players who were here at that time in the beginning had never had this adulation.

They were good, ordinary, honest working professionals but they had never had stardom, shall we say, then all of a sudden it's upon them and it was new — they didn't know how to handle it — but once they got used to it and they got to like it, then, of course, they enjoyed it.

Rodney Marsh said to me the other day, 'By the way, Gordon, tomorrow I've got seven seconds to spare, what do you want me to do?' Which is typical of Rodney, but it was a true picture. He is in demand because he is Rodney Marsh, and he'sn liked by the public and we get so many requests for him that he has had a really busy time. He was just joking about it, but that's the life we do lead.

Let's face it, we all like popularity, don't we?

I think everybody, deep down, wants to be liked. Nobody wants to be disliked, but again, I find that if the players are doing things that are not right — in other words, if somebody wants to embarrass them or to use them in a comical situation (and you have to be careful of some of the promotional people who like to think of it not as we do as a sport, but purely as a business) — then I have to jump down on the staff here occasionally. They want to get the boys involved in things that no way will I allow. They look at me a little bit old fashioned when I say, 'We'll sell the game, yes, but we'll sell the game correctly'.

Let's turn to something we both know is a really serious problem within the U.K. That is violence on the terraces, the hooligans in the streets before and after matches, and so on. You don't get that here at all, do you?

No, and yet this is basically a violent country with a very high crime rate — murders are two a penny in some areas — I remember in Baltimore there were probably 365 murders a year — one a day — and it didn't seem to shock anybody. Yet in spite of that, ones does not see any problems whatsoever in the stadium, and I think it's basically because of two things.

First and foremost, they're all seated. I used to say to people I know back home, 'I'm going to have an all-seat stadium' and I got more letters about 'I've stood in that place for 10

ARSENE AUGUSTE

WINSTON DuBOSE

years, my father stood before me for another . . and I would never sit down and see a soccer match'. O.K., we understand that, but there's no doubt about it that the facilities that are offered in stadiums can control the problems on the terraces.

Because we don't have any terraces and because we get a predominantly family audience — there are no large groups of young boys roaming our grounds or going to our grounds. They don't seem to go as a mob of boys or young people, they go as a group — a family. The boys go with the girls — they take their girlfriends. This is a treat for the girls. I think over 50% of our audience now are women.

Is it also because you provide this entertainment that you were waxing eloquent about not long ago?

I think that helps. I think it keeps the people occupied and interested. You know, even to the wait before the game. We have these massive car parks because everybody travels by car to the games. They sit outside their cars, they bring these fold-up chairs and set up a table, or if it's a station wagon, they put down the back, and they'll have a tailboard party, and we provide bands — steel bands and music and people going around — so they are entertaining them. If you're being entertained and singing songs and dancing, then you're not going round punching people or looking to punch people.

Having said that, though, I understand from one of your colleagues I was speaking to just now that at the Cosmos game he saw only recently, there was a little bit of violence on the terraces.

What he was referring to was throwing cartons and beer cans at a player and then at an official, but I bet you any money you like the people concerned were definitely not Americans — they were ethnics.

Do you see the day, perhaps, Gordon, when U.S. clubs will do as the universities have done, that is take prominent athletes from the developing world, the third world, and bring them over here to train them as footballers? The universities do this, and they've produced some marvellous athletes for the entertainment of the world as a whole.

Yes, that's bound to follow. We are restricted here. It's a very interesting situation. We cannot go out and scout a boy like we do in England and bring him to our club, show him round with his mum and dad, and sign him. He has to go through a draft process, and the bottom club gets the first pick of the whole of the colleges, that is all the boys who graduate from that year, the final year of college.

You get your choice in sequence as to where you finish, so the lowest club has the first choice and so on and so forth. There is a definite controlled procedure. There's no control over outside players, so yes, I think we'll see a part of that. But they do control the number of foreign players we can have. Each club at this moment can only have 14 foreign-born players.

Coloured

But you do see the day when, perhaps, a boy from Nigeria or Tanzania or Ghana, or somewhere like that, could come here?

It's happened already. There's one or two very good young coloured South Africans here in the League already playing, and one or two from the Carribean areas. And to be perfectly honest, I'm looking at one or two very young (17 year old) English players that have not been got by British clubs, and I have them already. They'll be playing in a non-League club, and if they progress as I think they're going to progress, then I'll probably bring them over here in a year or two's time.

Are Americans taking to the sport?

Oh! in their hundreds of thousands. For the first time, the American boy can play a game that is controlled by skill and not by size. Here any boy in High School has to be 6ft 6in plus if he wants to be a basket ball players. He has to be a collossas if he wants to play American football, and baseball is the only game really, but soccer comes along and offers a boy of 5ft nothing or 6ft 6in the opportunity to hit the top, which is not so in most American sports.

And you're actively encouraging them from this club, I know?

Yes. We have Gordon Hill, a former English League Referee, as a youth officer, and he is responsible for the development of the League, because you see, in this area four years ago there was never a soccer ball, so there's no set pattern of college — high school — youth league. We, in fact, have set this up. This club has set that up with the Youth League Organisation and now, of course, we don't run it, we hand it over to other people (we don't want that); but we are responsible for getting it off the ground, for organising it in the early stages and, of course, we do sponsor it because we are building not new soccer players — not necessarily for us because of this draft system.

We could develop a boy in Tampa and never get to him — but we are developing the fan. In other words, we have to develop the people with knowhow about the game who will want to see the game because they enjoy it and they know all about it.

And making powerful friends along the way?

Without a shred. I mean, the Rowdies are so respected in this community thanks to their community efforts. They really are somebody. The amount of work these players do — going to hospitals, dealing with business people and so on, kids of all ages. Everybody in the city of Tampa, whether he knows the first thing or nothing about soccer knows the Rowdies because of what has gone on and the tremendous publicity that the club has had. It's done a superb community relations job.

Do you wish it could be the same in Great Britain?

Oh! so much, yes. Because Great Britain has the soccer talent and it's a tragedy to see so many of our clubs suffering at the moment because of lack of finance, not being able to have the proper facilities, not being able to get the correct attendance, and to see good folks of both age groups — youngsters whose parents are too scared to let them go, and the older folk who live a little bit in fear of going to a soccer match — I mean, that's a terrible indictment upon our game at the moment.

Continued from page 14

(and scored 20 goals) between 1941 and 1947, being crowned South American champion with Argentina in those years, as well as being top scorer in the 1942 tournament with eight goals.

In 1949 Moreno went to Chile and helped Universidad Catolica to the championship after 13 years. But in 1950 he was back in Buenos Aires, with Boca Juniors, where he had an unfortunate season, plagued by his first serious injury, torn ligaments. He went back to Universidad Catolica of Chile in 1951 and from there to Uruguay and the Montevideo club Defensor. After spending 1953 back in his home city, this time with Ferro Carril Oeste, he went to Colombia as player manager of Independiente Medellin, winning the 1954, 1955 and 1957 championships and continued to play until he was 44.

Moreno had a go at management in Argentina, too, including a short spell with the national team, but soon gave it up to spend his time close to his family and friends.

"Football in my day was better, more skilful. As a consequence all, or most matches were great events. An important factor in the formation of players was that boys, from their earliest years, could play football for as many hours as they liked because there was no shortage of places to do so. "Now the opposite is the case. There isn't nearly as much open space and boys go straight into the junior teams at clubs, where responsibilities are heaped onto them, as opposed to the freedom we had in the fields and village teams."

HONVED ON TOP IN HUNGARY

by Leslie Vernon

AFTER the first three rounds of the Hungarian championship, Honved are firmly established as favourites. The army team opened the campaign with a 2-0 win over Tatabanya, but their claim for a place on top was established against last year's champs Ujpest Dozsa.

Mihaly Kozma got their first goal after only five minutes' play, and then Bodonyi scored a long-range "World Cup" goal from 20 yards shortly before the break. A Pal-centre was converted by Gyimesi in the 53rd minute, and shortly afterwards Jozsef Toth, Dozsa's international full-back, was sent-off for deliberate handling — his second identical offence in the match. The demoralised Dozsa defence creaked again two minutes later — Gyimesi was the scorer. Referee Marton then denied an obvious penalty to the rampant Honved, but blew up for an equally undisputable foul at the other end. Fazekas made the final, comprehensive score 4-1!

This match was the second attraction of a Nepstadion "double header", and the "hors d'ouvre" also provided a tasty surprise. MTK beat the struggling Vasas 3-1, thus collecting four points out of six in their three games. Vasas, under the new management of their ex-player Kalman Meszoly, only have two points, but both Videoton and Ferencvaros are on five. These are early days yet, but the disappointing start could have fatal consequences for both Vasas and Dozsa. Meszoly complained bitterly about his forwards' inability to convert chances, while the Dozsa boss, Varadi, blamed the injured Toroczik's absence for the calamity.

Appetizer

This, the 77th Hungarian League race was eagerly anticipated, because due to the sorry World Cup, there was a four months' gap between the end of the last season and the beginning of the current.

Although as an appetizer, the Cup was played-off in early August, this competition still doesn't grab the public's attention in Budapest. Despite the presence of their beloved Ferencvaros in the Final, and a place in Europe as the supreme prize, only 15,000 people bothered to turn-up. Pecs MSC, surprise packets of the competition, opened brightly, scoring two goals through Dardai and Varga in the first half. Balint reduced the arrears in the 52nd minute, but then Tibor Nyilasi lost his head and was sent-off for a bad foul.

This supremely talented player is in danger of squandering his gifts in silly individual feuds with opponents, management and authority alike. Indeed, there was talk of an early retirement (at the age of 23!) during the close season, but reason prevailed. (In the dressing room, Nyilasi said afterwards that someone put an elbow in his face, and that he merely retaliated! A stupid offence, and an equally stupid excuse!) But "Fradi" began to show their old spirit, and Pogany equalized from a penalty kick.

In extra-time, Pecs were also reduced to 10 men due to injuries, and "Fradi" run out 4-2 winners (Szokolai, Martos) of an excellent Final.

The only Hungarian who is collecting accolades at present in the international Press is Karoly Palotai, the referee. His faultless handling of the France v Sweden European Championship game, was greeted with a shower of compliments, and Michael Hidalgo, France's national team manager, said that he was only sorry that Palotai didn't officiate the World Cup Final. And so say all of us . . .

Here are the remainder of the Hungarian League fixtures:

September 23
ZTE v FTC
Honved v DVTK
Ujpest DOZSA V Videoton
MAV Elore v Tatabanya
MTK-VM v Bekescsaba
Vasas v Haladas
Raba ETO v Dunaujvaros
Csepel v PMSC
STC v Vasas Izzo

September 30
Vasas v Ujpest Dozsa
FTC v MTK-VM
Dunaujvaros v Honved
Videoton v ZTE
DVTK v MAV Elore
Vasas Izzo v Csepel
Tatabany a v Raba ETO
Bekescsaba v PMSC
Haladas v STC

October 4
Honved v Vasas
Ujpest Dozsa v FTC
PMSC v MTK-VM
Videoton v DVTK
Csepel v MAV Elore
Bekescsaba v ZTE
Dunaujvaros v Vasas Izzo
STC v Tatabanya
Raba ETO v Haladas

October 14
FTC v PMSC
MAV Elore v Honved
Vasas v Videoton
Ujpest Dozsa v Bekescsaba
MTK-VM V Raba ETO
ZTE v Dunaujvaros
DVTK v STC
Tatabanya v Vasas Izzo
Haladas v Csepel

October 21
MTK-VM v Ujpest Dozsa
Honved v FTC
Bekescsaba v Vasas
Videoton v Haladas
STC v MAV Elore
PMSC v ZTE
Vasas Izzo v DvTK
Dunaujvaros v Tatabanya
Csepel v Raba ETO

November 4
FTC v Bekescsaba
Raba ETO v Honved
Tatabanya v MTK-VM
ZTE v Vasas
PMSC v Videoton
Ujpest Dozsa v Dunaujvaros
DVTK v Haladas
STC v Csepel
MAV Elore v Vasas Izzo

November 8
Haladas v FTC
Honved v ZTE
Csepel v Ujpest Dozsa
Vasas v Tatabanya
MTK-VM v STC
Raba ETO v PMSC
Vasas Izzo v Videoton
MAV Elore v Bekescsaba
Dunaujvaros v DVTK

November 18
FTC v Vasas Izzo
Videoton v Honved
Ujpest Dozsa v Haladas
ZTE v MTK-VM
STC v Raba ETO
Vasas v MAV Elore
Bekescsaba v Dunaujvaros
Tatabanya v PMSC
DVtk v Csepel

November 25
DVTK v FTC
PMSC v Ujpest Dozsa
Csepel v Vasas
Honved v STC
MTK-VM v Videoton
Dunaujvaros v Haladas
Raba ETO v Vasas Izzo
Tatabanya v Bekescsaba
MAV Elore v ZtE

December 2
FTC v Videoton
Vasas Izzo v Honved
Bekescsaba v DVTK
Haladas v MTK-VM
Ujpest Dozsa v Tatabanya
PMSC v Dunaujvaros
MAV Elore v Raba ETO
STC v Vasas
ZTE v Csepel

December 9
Dunaujvaros v FTC
Videoton v Bekescsaba
Ujpest Dozsa v STC
MTK-VM v Vasas Izzo
Vasas v Raba ETO
DVTK v PMSC
Tatabanya v ZTE
Honved v Csepel
Haladas v MAV Elore

December 16
FTC v Tatabanya
STC v Dunaujvaros
Raba ETO v Videoton
Vasas Izzo v Bekescsaba
PMSC v Vasas
ZTE v DVTK
Csepel v MTK-VM
Honved v Haladas
MAV Elore v Ujpest Dozsa

December 20
Csepel v FTC
Videoton v Dunaujvaros
Bekescsaba v STC
Vasas Izzo v Vasas
DVTK v Raba ETO
MTK-VM v MAV Elore
Ujpest Dozsa v ZTE
Tatabanya v Haladas
PMSC v Honved

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Youth policy as Feyenoord look to the years ahead

by Jonathan Shallard

SOME of Europe's most famous names are missing from European club competition this season, and together with Celtic and Manchester United, famous absentees, go Feyenoord — the first Dutch club to win the Champions' Cup.

There's a minor revolution taking place in Rotterdam for though Feyenoord were once renowned as one of the continent's most wealthy clubs, money is scarce nowadays and the summer saw a grand clear-out as the club turned to a youth policy.

World Cup hero of 1974 — he also played in Argentina before being injured against Scotland — Wim Rijsbergen has left to try his luck with the Corsican club, Bastia, alongside Johnny Rep. And another World Cup man to go was Willi Kreuz, the mobile, gifted midfielder who earned a lot of admirers for his displays with Austria.

Kreuz has returned home, to play for Linz.

Another absentee this season is right back Diek Schneider, former club captain and penalty king, who is with Go-Ahead Eagles of Deventer.

There was double significance to these transfers. Not only did they bring in much-needed cash, they also relieved Feyenoord of three of the highest wage bills. And for a club who need a 32,000 average crowd to break even but last season had to settle for 19,000 that's an important consideration.

Yet it was a millionaire who provided the backing for Feyenoord when the club took off on July 19, 1908. He was R. J. Kieboom, head of a mining company, and his support meant that in the early years the club never wanted for anything — except success.

The Dutch championship — all-amateur then of course — had been set under way in 1898, but Feyenoord's first success didn't arrive until 1924 . . . though the years up to the war made up for that slow start.

Before the German invasion late in 1940 they would win the league title four more times, in 1928, 1936, 1938 and 1940 and the Cup twice, in 1930 and 1933.

Their best player was left half Puck Van Heel, who appeared in the finals of both the 1934 and 1938 World Cups, and won what remains (just!) a Dutch record of 64 international appearances between his debut against Switzerland in 1925 and the end of his career in the autumn of 1938, after a 2-2 draw with Denmark in Copenhagen.

The post-war years were bleak for Feyenoord until after professionalism took a grip in the mid-1950s. Then they exploded, both on Holland and Europe. Winning the championship again at last in 1961, they would do so again in 1962, 1965, 1969, 1971 and 1974 and indeed their 1965 and 1969 successes brought them league-and-cup doubles — the only two post-war seasons in which they have won th Cup.

Outstanding in goal throughout the 1960s was Eddie Pieters-Graafland, who had made his league debut as a precocious 16-year-old while with Ajax. He had cost Feyenoord a record £20,000 fee as they began to flex their financial muscles in 1959.

In front of him in those early years of reawakened success were the four Ks — right back and skipper Kerkum and the half-back line of Kreyermaat, Kraay and Klaasens.

Reiner Kreyermaat was a small but strong right half with a vicious shot, but whose career was sadly and abruptly ended prematurely by complications after a broken leg; Hans Kraay, a powerful stopper, later entered management with some success at Ajax and now Alkmaar; while Jan Klaasens was the more defensive wing half, winning 57 caps altogether, 32 in consecutive internationals.

But if the Ks provided the backbone of the team, the star was nevertheless the outside left Coen Moulijn.

He had joined neighbours Xerxes as a boy of 10, moving to Feyenoord at 16 in 1954, and becoming established as the most outstanding player in Holland. For years he was the subject of offers from abroad, in particular from Italy, but he was content to remain with Feyenoord and keep an eye on his men's fashion shop in the centre of Rotterdam.

He was the predecessor of Johan Cruyff as Holland's popular soccer hero, though his fame and earning capacity never remotely matched that of the Ajax and Barcelona superstar, despite the fact that he was chosen Footballer of the Year in 1964 and won 33 caps.

His success was in the main domestic, for it was only in the twilight of his career that Feyenoord achieved their Champions' and UEFA and world cup successes.

Feyenoord's first assault on Europe was a modest one in the Champions' Cup in 1961-62. At that stage they were a strong pedestrian side by the standards with which we now judge Dutch football. They beat IFK Gothenburg easily enough in the first round, but then went down 1-3, 1-1 to Tottenham in the next.

But most teams benefit from their first taste of European football and Feyenoord were no exception. They strengthened their forward line with the return of Henk Kruiver from Italy and the following season went to the semi-finals — scoring a fine victory over fading Reims on the way — before going down bravely to defending European champions, Benfica.

But the team was now going over the hill and the rebuilding process took five years before, under the iron hand of Austrian coach Ernst Happel, Feyenoord were ready to make a more serious incursion into Europe.

In the meantime they caused few problems — going out to Real Madrid in the 1965-66 Champions' Cup first round, with Ferenc Puskas hitting four goals in the second leg, and proving no match in 1968 for Newcastle, the eventual winners, in the Fairs Cup.

But, by the end of that 1968-69 season, Feyenoord were ready for greater things. They had been overshadowed that year by the success of Ajax in reaching the Champions' Cup Final. Accordingly they were under pressure from their own fans to produce the goods as they returned to the Champions' Cup in 1969-70.

Happel, the dour manager who last season took Brugge to the Champions' Cup Final and Holland to the World Cup Final, had remodelled the team. He had tried to combine the staid solidity of previous Feyenoord teams with the speed and applied skill of a couple of outstanding foreign players. He had also been enormously aided by Feyenoord's transfer market acumen in picking up the intelligent and reliable centre back Rinus Israel and the moody but abundantly talented Wim Van Hanegem.

Israel, Feyenoord's quickly-installed team captain, had learned his football at DWS Amsterdam, where he still run a tobacconist's shop. Van Hanegem, one of the great left-foot players of the modern era, had been signed — like Moulijn before him — from Xerxes. He would stay with Feyenoord from 1968 through to 1975-76, when after years of trouble and traumas over new contracts and disciplinary arguments, he was released to Alkmaar — but not before, of course, he had played such a conspicuous role in Holland's 1974 World Cup campaign.

But it was the foreign influence which was vital to Feyenoord at this stage. In midfield Happel signed a fellow Austrian, Franz Hasil, from his old club Rapid Vienna, while up front Feyenoord depended on the deceptively-built Swede, Ove Kindvall.

Kindvall scored a hat-trick in the 12-2 win over KR Reykjavik with which Feyenoord began their Champions' Cup campaign, while four goals fell to a man later to make his name with Antwerp and Ajax, Ruud Geels, yet who couldn't then earn a regular place in the Feyenoord first team.

The draw for the second round couldn't have been tougher, for Feyenoord were paired with defending champions, Milan. The Italians had just won the world club cup and were, perhaps, sated with success. For only 10,000 fans turned out at San Siro for the first leg and a ninth-minute goal from the Franco-Argentine centre forward Nestor Combin was their only success.

For the second leg the balance of favour swung mightily towards Feyenoord when Milan coach Nereo Rocco revealed that Gianni Rivera was injured. In their own 64,000-capacity stadium Feyenoord made a dream start with a goal after just seven minutes from young local product, Wim Jansen. The aggregate deadlock remained until five minutes from the end, when Moulijn for once beat his full back and got in the cross before sweeper Karl-Heinz Schnellinger could provide the covering tackle. Van Hanegem headed in past Fabio Cudicini and Feyenoord were into the next round, the holders were out.

"They're good enough to be our successors," mused Rocco...

He was right on the mark, though Feyenoord made hard work of the job. They lost away to Vorwaerts in the the next round, squeaked through on the 2-0 win at home, then beat Legia Warsaw in two close matches to earn a quick return to San Siro against Celtic.

The Scots, winners in 1967, were favourites and scored first. But a 12th-minute equaliser from Israel gave Feyenoord the encouragement and confidence they needed to edge ahead on points and win the game and the Cup in extra time thanks to Kindvall, after a sad error of judgment by veteran Celtic skipper Billy McNeill.

Feyenoord were champions of Europe and

FEYENOORD 1978-79: Back row (left to right) — Eddy Hiddenhof, Peter Houtman, Harry Mels, Henk van Leeuwen, Richard Budding, Arie Romijn, Stanley Brand, Gerard Meijer (masseur). Middle row — Vaclav Jezek (coach), Andre Stafleu, Kees-Jan Sroeck, Joop Hiele, Sjaak Troost, Gerard van der Lem, Jan van Deinsen, Ben Wijnstekers, Clemens Westerhof (assistant coach). Front row — Michel van der Korput, Aad Mansveld, Rene Notten, Eddy Treytel, Wim van Til, Wim Jansen.

soon champions of the world as they beat Estudiantes de la Plata, holding them 2-2 in Argentina and winning 1-0 with a Joop van Daele goal in Rotterdam in an unpleasant game.

And the year was to end on another unpleasant note as unknown, unrated UT Arad of Rumania put them out of the Champions' Cup at their first hurdle. They made amends by winning the league, but by the time they crashed to Benfica in the quarter finals in 1972 the team had again fallen apart.

Kindvall had returned to Sweden, Happel had gone on to Brugge, Moulijn had retired.

As Ajax took over in Holland and Europe so Feyenoord had to be content with the UEFA Cup as a means of glory-hunting. In the autumn of 1972 they scored a record aggregate victory of 21-0 (9-0 and 12-0) over US Rumelange of Luxembourg before going out in the next round. And then, in 1973-74, they regained the heights briefly to which they have yet to return.

Progress to the UEFA Cup Final was tough — it took a victory on the away goals rule to edge out Standard Liege in the third round — but with ex-Ado Den Haag striker Lex Schoenmaker scoring 10 goals, including all four in the semi-final against Stuttgart, Feyenoord won through to face Tottenham for the trophy.

The first leg at White Hart Lane could have been calamitious. Feyenoord were caught out repeatedly by the surges forward of big Mike England, who scored the first himself when he headed in a Ray Evans free kick, and caused the confusion in the 63rd minute which led to Israel stabbing the ball into his net.

But in between times the Dutch fought back calmly and skilfully. Van Hanegem scored the first equaliser two minutes before half-time with a beautiful bending free kick past Pat Jennings and Theo De Jong scored the second five minutes from time after being put away by the lively Danish winger Jorgen Kristensen.

The only fly in the ointment for manager Wiel Coerver, completing his first season, was the booking of Van Hanegem for dissent. That meant he missed the second leg in Rotterdam, but Spurs couldn't take advantage. Wim Rijsbergen, the blond defender from PEC Zwolle scored a first goal and ex-Bierse winger Peter Ressel a second in a game remembered more for the hooligan behaviour of a large section of Spurs' fans than for the football.

Feyenoord were UEFA Cup-winners!

They were also champions of the Dutch league and sent Rijsbergen, Jansen, De Jong and Van Hanegem on to play in the World Cup Finals with distinction, even if they narrowly missed the ultimate accolade.

From that pinnacle Feyenoord were soon to slip. Abandoning the UEFA Cup defence in favour of a new Champions' Cup campaign they were ousted in the second round by fellow Dutchmen Johan Cruyff and Johan Neeskens, playing for Barcelona, and were beaten home and away in the first round of the next season's UEFA Cup by Ipswich.

In 1977 they reached the quarter finals before going down to RWD Molenbeek, but despite finishing fourth in the league missed out on Europe last season when they also finished a poor 10th in the 18-club Division of Honour (First Division).

It was that failure that prompted the clear-out among the playing staff, with general manager Guus Brox and coach Vujadin Boskov also being replaced.

Feyenoord have had little luck with trainers in recent years. Poland's Ryszard Brzanczyk didn't last long before Boskov, and now it is up to Vaclav Jezek to try to recreate a successful team. Jezek comes, of course, with a pedigree for the job, having turned Czechoslovakia from World Cup drop-outs to European champions between 1973 and 1976, even if his image was somewhat tarnished by the 1978 World Cup failure, when the Czechs were ousted, without too much of a fight, by Scotland.

Feyenoord's clear-out means that there are few famous names now in the squad. The Bermudan centre forward Clyde Best, formerly of West Ham, has gone, so has centre forward Nico Jansen of whom a goal rush was awaited in vain, goalkeeper Rajko Kovacevic, and of course Rijsbergen, Kreuz and Schneider.

This is the new-look first team squad:

GOALKEEPERS

Eddie Treytel. **Aged 32, four caps. Feyenoord's captain, he was one of the internationals who refused to go to Argentina for the World Cup on 'personal grounds.' Signed from Xerxes in 1968.**

Joop Hiele. **22. Youth product.**

Defence

Stanley Brand. **20. Right back. One of the newest home-grown products to make the first-team squad. Has also played in midfield.**

Michel van der Korput. **22. Stopper. Another youth product, came into the team last season, playing several games as sweeper, is the player most likely to fill the gap left by Rijsbergen.**

Aad Mansveld. **34. Sweeper. Balding Dutch international with six caps. Joined two years ago from Den Haag with whom he once played against Wolves in a UEFA Cup-tie in which he and two colleagues all put through their own goal!**

Ben Wijnstekers. **23.**

Andre Stafleu. **21.**

Midfield

Wim Jansen. **31. When he appeared for Holland in the World Cup Final against Argentina he was playing his 55th international. Jansen, who joined Feyenoord as a 16-year-old schoolboy, had always played in midfield until used in a more defensive role by Happel in Argentina. Played in the 1974 Final and in Feyenoord's victorious Champions' and UEFA Cup teams.**

Rene Notten. **28. Joined Feyenoord last December from Ajax, had previously featured in European competition with Twente Enschede.**

Harry Mels. **21. Another youth product, and rated the one with greatest potential. Can also play up front.**

Kees-Jan Sroeck. **21.**

Attack

Gerard van der Lem. **26. Joined 18 months ago from Roda RC of Kerkrade after making his name with KC Amsterdam. Right-side striker.**

Peter Houtman. **23. Youth product. Back with Feyenoord after scoring a lot of goals while on loan with FC Groningen in the second division last year.**

Jan van Deinsen. **26. Joined two years ago from Go-Ahead Deventer and is the most likely choice this season to solve the big left-wing problem. Spent much of last season on the injury list.**

Richard Budding. **21. Winger.**

Arie Romijn. **20. Youth product centre forward.**

Stadium Note: **Feyenoord's ground has a capacity of 54,000 (11,000 standing and 43,000 seats). Colours: Red and white halved shirts, black shorts, black socks with red and white tops.**

FEYENOORD IN EUROPE

1961-62 — Champions' Cup
3-0 8-2 v IFK Gothenburg
1-3 1-1 v Tottenham

1962-63 — Champions' Cup
3-1 1-3 3-1 v Servette
1-1 2-2 1-0 v Vasas
1-0 1-1 v Reims (qtr)
8-0 1-3 v Benfica (semi)

1965-66 — Champions' Cup
2-1 0-5 v Real Madrid

1968-69 Fairs Cup
0-4 3-0 Newcastle

1969-70 — Champions' Cup
12-2 4-0 v KR Reykjavik
5-1 2-0 v Milan
5-1 2-0 v Vorwaerts (qtr)
5-0 2-0 v Legia Warsaw (semi)
3-1 after extra time v Celtic (final — Milan)
Final scorers: Israel, Kindvall.
Team: Pieters-Graafland — Romeyn (Hasek), Israel, Van Dulmendobe, Laseroms — Jansen, Haall, Van Hanegem — Wery, Kindvall, Moulijn.

1970-71 — Champions' Cup
1-1 0-0 v UT Arad

• *Continued on page 48*

New York Cosmos retain NASL title

from Colin Jose

THE New York Cosmos, much as expected, retained the North American Soccer League championship they won in Portland a year ago by defeating the Tampa Bay Rowdies 3-1 in Soccer Bowl 78.

Playing at home before a Soccer Bowl record crowd of 74,901 the star studded Cosmos were in control throughout most of the game against a Tampa team that was without Rodney Marsh who failed a fitness test on the morning of the game.

Marsh, Tampa's leading goalscorer was injured in scoring the winning goal four days before the final when Tampa defeated the Fort Lauderdale Strikers in the American Conference final, and he was sorely missed. Tampa Bay coach Gordon Jago refused to use this as an excuse saying: "To win a championship you have to overcome these things. We came here during the regular season with Marsh playing well and were beaten 2-1". The sell out crowd at Giants Stadium in East Rutherford, New Jersey on the outskirts of New York saw the Rowdies take the play to the Cosmos during the first ten minutes during which the Cosmos defence looked none too sure of itself down the middle. But when the New York team settled down there seemed little doubt as to who would win, even though they failed to create any clear cut chances against a tight marking Tampa defence.

Then with just over 30 minutes gone Robert Iarusci the Cosmos Canadian international full back won the ball away out on the left flank and sent Steve Hunt away. Hunt hit a long curling pass over 40 yards towards the far post where Dennis Tueart standing unmarked cracked the ball first time past Tampa goalkeeper Winston DuBose. There was some suspicion that Tueart might have been offside and Tampa protested briefly but were turned down by referee Jim Highet.

With 30 seconds left in the half New York went two up. Once again Steve Hunt, the star of last years Soccer Bowl when the Cosmos beat Seattle, had a foot in it. Hunt's blistering shot was knocked out by DuBose at full stretch but straight to Giorgio Chinaglia who threw himself forward to head the ball goalwards. Tampa centre back Mike Connell, who was having an excellent game, was covering behind DuBose and he dived full length to handle the ball but still couldn't stop it going into the net.

So Tampa went into the dressing room at half time, down, but by no means out. At the 73:34 mark Mirandinha, who had come on as a substitute put the Rowdies back into the game hitting a pass from Dave Robb just inside the right hand post. But their hopes of drawing level were quickly dashed as Tueart scored his second goal from a pass by Werner Roth, the only American player in the starting line up for New York, just three minutes later.

For New York this was their third NASL championship following their victories last year and in 1972, and it was also the third championship for their coach Eddie Firmani, who was at the helm of the Rowdies when they won in 1975 and with the Cosmos a year ago. Roth became the first player to play in three championship winning teams and Robert Iarusci the first to win a championship with two different teams. He played for the Toronto Metros-Croatia when they won the title by beating Minnesota in 1976.

Minnesota, so near and yet so far this year, to knocking the Cosmos out in the National Conference semi-final. The Cosmos went into Minnesota having comfortably disposed of Seattle in the first round of the play offs 5-2. But at Metropolitan Stadium in Bloomington it was a different story as the Kicks went on the rampage winning by the incredible score of 9-2 with Alan Willey (ex-Middlesbrough) scoring a record five goals in a play off game.

But in the return game the Cosmos won 4-0, forcing, under the NASL's outlandish play off system, a third game. But this was no complete game played on another day, but instead a 30 minute sudden death game, played immediately after the second game. In this case that game ended scoreless forcing the outcome of the two games (or should I say three games) to be decided via the NASL's controversial shoot out method.

Here there was high drama with immense pressure on the goalkeepers, Jack Brand of New York and Tino Lettieri of Minnesota, both ironically Canadians, and both members of Canada's Olympic squad in 1976. Chico Hamilton scored on his first attempt for Minnesota, but Brand saved the next three shots.

Lettieri on the other hand, who has had very limited experience and was the back up goalkeeper to Geoff Barnett all season long, unbelievably saved the first four Cosmos attempts. Brand then stopped Villa leaving it all up to Lettieri and Carlos Alberto, but Alberto calmly beat the young Canadian forcing the shoot out into sudden death. Then in the sixth round Brand stopped Alan Merrick, but Beckenbauer beat Lettieri to win it for the Cosmos.

New York then went on to defeat Portland in the National Conference final and so advance to Soccer Bowl 78. To get to that National Conference final Portland had to eliminate the Vancouver Whitecaps who ended the season with 24 wins and six losses in the regular schedule, and NASL record which they shared with the Cosmos. Vancouver had gone 14 games without defeat before Portland beat them 1-0 in Portland and 2-1 in Vancouver.

Play-offs

In the play offs to determine who would represent the American Conference in the Soccer Bowl the surprise team was the Fort Lauderdale Strikers. Finishing in third place in the Eastern Division, the Strikers only reached the play offs at all by winning a wild card berth. That is they finished with the highest number of points after the top two teams in each of the three divisions had been decided.

Fort Lauderdale had to play the New England Tea Men in the first round, and the Tea Men had topped their division. But Fort Lauderdale won this game away from home, and then had to meet the Detroit Express the team most people thought were the strongest in this conference. At first in Fort Lauderdale the Express looked as if they would run away with the game as Trevor Francis cracked two first half goals. But the Strikers fought back and forced a shoot out eventually winning 4-3. Detroit then won the second game, but in the mini game it was the Strikers who came out on top, to win in effect by two games to one.

Meanwhile Tampa beat Chicago 3-1 and then won over San Diego via the "mini game" method. This brought about an all Florida final in the American Conference, and once again the Strikers shook everyone. Down 1-0 at half time at home to the Rowdies and looking like a beaten team they came out for the second half and scored three goals in five minutes.

Tampa scored a second in the last minute but by then they were a beaten team. Then it was back to Tampa where the Rowdies won the first game and then the "mini game" on a goal from Rodney Marsh. In scoring that goal Marsh caught a stud and the wound became infected preventing him from playing in the final.

Competition

The Cosmos now go on to international competition playing a World Cup All Star team on August 30, Atletico Madrid on Sept 4 and Boca Juniors on Sept 9 with all the games being played in New York. After their Soccer Bowl victory Giorgio Chinaglia said "In the United States we have nothing left to prove But around the rest of the world, we have a lot to prove. We have to show that we can play with the best teams in the world."

They will have that opportunity in the three international games at home, and in doing so they will have the help of Johann Cruyff who will be a guest player. However, Cruyff has signed an agreement with the Cosmos to the effect that if he plays regularly again he will play for New York.

Poor crowds for start in Switzerland

THE SWISS football season began in turbulent fashion: The newly promoted FC Chiasso beat mighty Basel, fancied Lausanne lost at home to Chenois, a rebuilt FC Zurich team dropped a home point to Neuchatel, and in fact only two teams who took part in the so-called "championship pool" last term, managed to win.

In addition, there were three away victories, the first expulsion (goalkeeper Donze from FC Sion), no fewer than three penalties were missed (!) and unhappily two referees suffered at the final whistle harassment by incensed fans.

The most unhappy player was Sion's keeper Jean-Claude Donze (30). In the away match to champions Grasshoppers he saved a penalty by Ponte in the 82nd minute, to keep the score at 2-2. But four minutes later when a goal was awarded to Grasshoppers (many thought the ball had entered through a hole in the side netting!), Donze protested so vehemently that he was first cautioned and then sent off.

Grasshopper's' newcomer Peter Traber who scored that controversial goal also hit the fourth in the last minute to give the title holders a flattering 4-2 win. Afterwards referee Daina needed police protection in order to leave the ground by a side door!

Predictions

Unfortunately the gates on the opening day were terribly disappointing — only 29,700 fans saw the six matches an average of 4,950 per game and the worst attendance for twelve years. Most experts claim that the World Cup shown here, like in England, as an endless marathon, has led to a certain "soccer-fatigue".

The predictions for the current season centre on the established clubs who should dispute the title: Grasshoppers, Basel, Servette and Zurich. But they have between them just a few new faces to show their fans.

The champions Grasshoppers lost their star international winger Ruedi Elsener (to Eintracht Frankfurt), Becker (retired at 27 following a complicated injury) and Bosco, who went to Chiasso. Of the new signings Traber is the most promising. The German manager Helmuth Johannsen feels it will be very difficult to repeat the successes achieved last season. "Everybody wants to beat us and every game is like a cup tie".

Local rivals FC Zurich sold striker Cucinotta to Chiasso, but imported the Yugoslav star schemer Jurica Jerkovic from Hajduk Split. But whether he will adapt quickly to the peculiarities of the Swiss soccer (and winter weather) remains to be seen. New manager Tschik Cajkovski, who is also a Yugoslav, might get the best out of his compatriot and he himself rates now as the most colourful personality among Swiss coaches.

Cajkovski certainly created the biggest impression with his pronouncements and

by Arthur Rotmil

promises: "I want to build a popular team who will draw the crowds. When we offer the fans spectacular football and lose 6-5 at home, they will come back to support us", claims Tschik (this nickname actually means a cigarette stub!). "But if we just lose 0-1 then they will crucify us", explains the ebullient Yugoslav.

Out of the 24 players under his command, 16 are under 22 years old. "I needed five years to make Bayern Munich a European power — in Zurich I have a two-year contract, but I guarantee that at the end of it FCZ will want me to stay on".

Early results (1-1 v. Neuchatel & 1-2 defeat by Grasshoppers) showed that Tschik and the new look FCZ have a long way to go. To rejuvenate and rebuild an aged team usually takes a long time — with a manager new to the country, the players and conditions, it will obviously take longer.

FC Basel parted with their great Dane Nielsen and Mundschin (retired) as well as with Ramseier and Muhmenthaler. Team chief Helmut Benthaus was shocked when his charges lost 6-0 to Liverpool in a pre-season friendly, but he clearly exaggerated when he called Liverpool "the best team in the world". The European cup holders impressed the 11,000 crowd at Basel who can take comfort from the fact that there are less fearsome opponents in the Swiss League.

Potential

Servette, the Cup winners, disposed of the ageing Martin Chivers (33) and also lost the talented Frenchman Thouvenel. Of their newcomers the Dutchman Piet Hamberg 24, (Utrecht) has the greater potential than the local signings. Manager Pazmandy is confident that his side is not weaker than last season and has genuine hopes for the title.

Servette's fans greeted with great relief the return to fitness and scoring form of international winger Hans-Jorg Pfister, who in the past twelve months only played nine matches following a complicated leg injury. Pfister's striking power could prove a decisive factor in the Geneva club's quest for honours. And the national manager Roger Vonlanthen is to plead with the Swiss Football Federation to lift their ban on the popular "Joko" which was imposed for disciplinary reasons after the notorious "Night of Oslo".

Of the other championship contenders a lot of interest aroused the CS Chenois who engaged the former French international forward Herve Revelli from St. Etienne in the role of chief coach. On the other hand, the Geneva club has not bought any new players, but Revelli promised that he will turn out himself, if needed!

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ERIC WEIL reports from South America

COACHES BLAMED FOR 'ANTI FOOTBALL'

ARGENTINE coaches Osvaldo Zubeldia and Salvador Bilardo — both formerly connected with Estudiantes de La Plata when the Argentine club won the Libertadores Cup three years running with its own particular brand of "anti football" — are being blamed for the rough play and numerous incidents in Colombian league soccer lately.

Zubeldia, who coached the Estudiantes team which beat Manchester United for the Inter-Continental Cup in 1968, is now coach of Medellin's Atletico Nacional who have just won the opening phase of this season's championship. Bilardo, who was one of the dirtiest players of that Estudiantes team, coaches Deportivo Cali, the vice-champions who are in the Libertadores Cup semi finals.

Both have continued their brand of anti-football in Colombia — spitting at rivals, pricking them with pins, provoking and hitting them (things they teach their players to do when the referee is not looking), time wasting and the worst kind of gamesmanship. And as both clubs have been fairly successful as far as results are concerned, they are being copied.

There was trouble recently even in a friendly game, between a Bogota selection and a Medellin selection managed by Zubeldia, played for the purpose of trying out suggested rule changes. When the referee awarded a penalty against the Medellin team, he was attacked by two Argentine players of the Nacional club and sent them off after police intervention. When the match restarted, Zubeldia told his players not to play and just stand there and the game had to be suspended.

The league's disciplinary committee has been accused of not being strict enough, but things came to a head in the Cali "derby" between Division A leaders America and Deportivo Cali. Incidents just before half-time, during which the referee was knocked to the ground, resulted in five Cali players being sent off which meant that the remaining six could not continue playing under the rules. The match was suspended with Cali leading 2-0, but America were awarded the points and continue topping the table by a point at the halfway stage. Benitez and Ortiz, two of the players sent off, were suspended for 15 and 12 games respectively.

In Peru: REFEREE HITS BACK

IN Peru however referees seem to be hitting back. Referee Hugo Bustamante knocked out Atletico Chalaco defender Escobar during a league match when the latter tried to stop a free kick being taken quickly by rivals Colegio Nacional Iquitos. Two weeks earlier Bustamente had been attacked by Universitario's former international midfielder Challe who was later suspended for four months.

Peruvian champions Alianza Lima, coached by former Uruguyan national team coach Eduardo Hobberg and now safely qualified for the Libertadores Cup semi-finals, focused their attention on the league championship again to win three games in a row while scoring 20 goals against one. Peru's leading World Cup scorer in Argentina, Teofilo Cubillas, still hot on the goal trail, scored in their 9-0 win over Alfonso Ugarte. But the run came to an end in the next match when they lost 2-1 to vice-champions and current leaders, Sporting Cristal, which left them three points from the top with a game in hand against lowly Atletico Torino.

In Ecuador: NACIONAL AGAIN AS CALDERON AND CHALLE FLY IN

Champions Nacional have won the first part of the national championship while last year's runners-up, Liga Deportivo Universitaria, their Quito neighbours, were relegated after an exciting final day when they lost 2-1 to second placed Tecnio Universitario, but would have still played up if Universidad Catolica (Quito) and Barcelona (Guayaquil) had not drawn 0-0 a few hours later to save both their necks.

This sent LDU down on goal average and does not seem fair as in such a close championship all games should have started at the same time . . . at least on the last day.

Only three points separated nine of the 10 clubs and the bottom who were relegated. The tight struggle was too much for LDU who had to split their efforts between league and Libertadores Cup games.

Popular Barcelona, saved from relegation by goal average although only three points behind Nacional, engaged Peru's World Cup coach Marcos Calderon for the second part of the season, while Universidad Catolica, who were in the same boat, signed Peru's former international midfielder Challe from Peru's Universitario. But the player is under a four-month suspension in his own country for hitting a referee and Teofilo Salinas, the Peruvian president of the South American Football Confederation, said that rules prohibit the player from playing anywhere until his suspension is up. Salinas also criticized Challe's short suspension and that of Benitez in Colombia (see above) as a 1964 FIFA meeting on Tokyo had decided that players attacking referees should be suspended for not less than a year.

The close Ecuador championship is also highly interesting as at the end of the "Opening" phase the bottom two clubs are relegated to be replaced by two from Division B. The same thing happens at the end of the second phase so that relegation and promotion of two clubs between the two 10 team divisions takes place twice a year. At the same time the top three of each phase qualify for a final championship round in which they start with an extra three, two and one point for finishing 1st, 2nd and 3rd. In the opening phase it was 1. Nacional, 2. Tecnio Universitario, 3. Emelec (on goal average).

In Uruguay PENAROL CHAMPIONS AND MORENA BREAKS SCORING RECORD AGAIN

PENAROL won the Uruguyan first division title and their centre forward Fernando Morena finished as league top scorer for the sixth season running, scoring 36 goals to break his own league scoring record of 34 set in 1975.

Penarol, gaining 39 out of a possible 44 points in 22 matches, beat Rentistas 2-0 on the last day to increase their lead to three points over defending champions Nacional who disappointed in a 0-0 draw with bottom club Liverpool. But Nacional had missed their chance a week earlier when they needed a win over Penarol to draw level, but could only draw 1-1 in the traditional meeting between Uruguay's "Big Two".

Huracan Buceo, who finished ninth of 12 clubs, are relegated under the system which takes into account points obtained over the last two seasons to decide relegation. Promotion Division winners River Plate take their place.

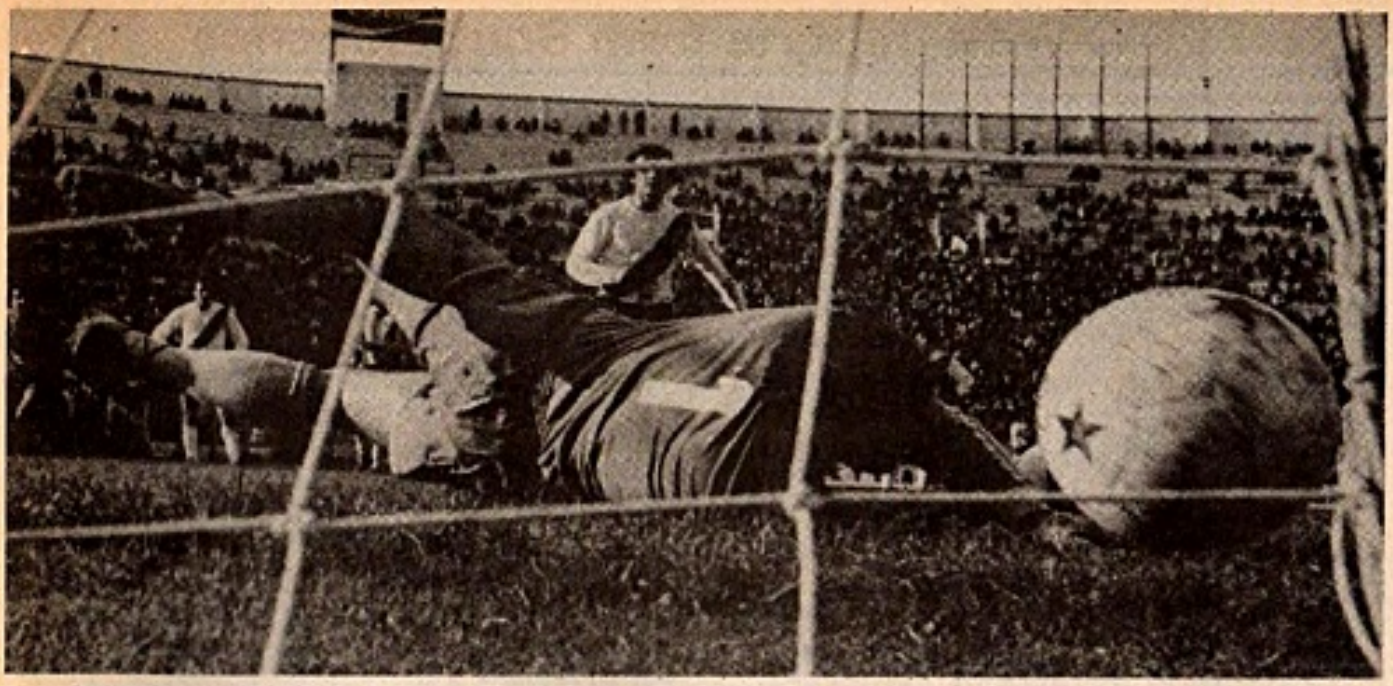
In Argentina TEAMS ON TOUR AS CHAMPIONSHIP CONTINUES

RIVER PLATE were touring Europe for a month and Huracan for two weeks while the Argentine First Division is in progress and they fielded less than reserve teams . . . but now the Argentine FA seems to have finally seen the folly of it all and want to stop league leaders Boca Juniors from playing one match in New York against Cosmos.

Boca Juniors, who seem to be taking the championship more serious than others — while they have just won the Intercontinental Cup against West Germany's Borussia Moenchengladbach and have an eye on retaining the Libertadores Cup — wanted to bring their league matches forward . . . Permission denied because it would upset the pools coupons (???).

This decision and the attitude of River Plate and Huracan seem unbelievable (except that both clubs badly need the cash earned on tour). River Plate's reserves are quite strong — Antonio Sabella, now starring with Sheffield United in the English Second Division, was a River reserve — and although they picked up five points in six first division games, the champions seem to have lost the title as they are seven points from the top. Huracan's reserves picked up only one point and that is all the club has got from its last six games, leaving them only four points ahead of the bottom two bound for relegation — and one of them, Chacarita Juniors, has a game in hand and shows signs of improvement.

Racing Club has made the most significant advance among the leaders with 10 points from six games to move to second a point behind Boca Juniors with a dangerous two-pronged attack of returned Roberto Diaz and Avallay, although the latter has not found the net lately and has dropped from the lead in the scorers table. Racing won one game while coach



Marchetti, usually World Cup centre forward Luque's understudy at River Plate, but really a first team player in his own right, beats Atlanta goalkeeper Reghi in the 2-2 draw.

Victor Rodriguez was in bed with flu. He was watching the match on TV and at halftime, with no goals scored, he rang up the players in the changling room with instructions. Racing won 1-0, but their advance was stopped in the next game by Independiente who puzzled them with a four-man half-line (which has been gaining midfield control in most games) and an excellent show from midfielder Bochini who scored the only goal.

San Lorenzo won four games in a row to finally move away from danger under new coach Adolfo Pedernera, a member of River Plate's magnificent front line of the 40's which fans called "The machine" because of its precision. Another member of that attack, Jose Moreno, has just died from a heart attack, aged 62, while a third, Angel Labruna, has been River Plate's successful coach for years.

Games are getting closer as the championship passed the halfway stage and draws are on the on the increase. Joint third Gimnasia y Esgrima (La Plata) and Newell's Old Boys have 13 each in 23 games . . . 101 players have been sent off so far with 11 going from bottom Chacarita Juniors, but some of the reasons seem futile. Velez Sarsfield's Roldan was sent off for overdoing the celebrations when he scored . . . And the exodus continues. No more World Cup men left during the month under review, but near internationals Trossero (Union) and Ribolzi (Boca) were sold to European clubs and Huracan seem to be negotiating a number of their players they showed off on tour.

In Chile: PLAYERS STRIKE FOR PAY RESERVES LOSE 14-1

CHILEAN soccer had its first strike in years when players of bottom Rangers refused to turn out because they were owed two months pay. They had been paid with cheques that bounced and the club's president was in jail for passing them. Before the players returned, a hastily assembled junior team — the club can't even afford to run a proper reserve team — lost a league game 14-1 against Lota Schwager.

But Rangers, of Talca, are not the only crisis spot as most Chilean first division clubs are in the red — many of them do not even have their own stadiums — due to the cost of pro soccer being higher than gate money coming in most of the time. Even Palestino, leading the First division by four points with a game in hand over newly promoted Cobreola, were in difficulties after their hefty outlay for new players at the start of the season and only saved by financial backing from the local Arabian community.

With the championship past the half way stage, leading positions have been unchanged for some time. Modest O'Higgins, taken over at the start of the season by Luis Santibanez (who coached champions Union Espanola last season), moved a point closer to the leaders and are now only a point behind Cobreola, while popular fourth placed Colo Colo (who have just recuperated former Chileun international Carlos Caszely from Spanish soccer) dropped further back with only one point from the last four games to trail O'Higgins by seven.

In Brazil: FIRST NATIONAL TITLE FOR MODEST GUARANI

GUARANI, from Campinas, won the Brazilian national championships for the first time by beating Palmeiras 1-0 in both legs of the final. It was not only the first time that Guarani had won the title in the 67 years since the club was founded, but also the first time that one of the unfashionable poorer clubs had taken it. Both the finalists play in the Sao Paulo League — Campinas being a 100 km north of Sao Paulo city.

In the quarter finals of this marathon competition of 792 games which was played in league sections until the last eight were reached and then as a two-legged (home and away) knock-out, Vasco de Gama (Rio) beat Gremio (Porto Alegre), Guarani beat Pernambuco, Internacional (Porto Allegre) beat Santa Cruz and Palmeiras beat Rahia. In the semi finals it was Palmeiras over Internacional and Guarani over Vasco.

Goalkeeper Leao was blamed for Palmeiras defeat in the first leg when, with the score 0-0, he was sent off for attacking a Guarani forward. Later he was separated from the team and put on sale for half a million dollars. Leao had been Brazil's goalkeeper in three World Cups — a reserve in Mexico (1970) and undisputed first choice in West Germany (1974) and Argentina (1978).

Guarani would have still taken the title if they had lost the second leg by the same margin, because draws on aggregate were decided on the number of points and goals obtained by the teams in the championship earlier and Guarani were ahead. But the winners were on top throughout, showing the same agile, flexible and fast play which had been their hallmark throughout the competition and which might have served Brazil well during the last World Cup.

Line ups in the final game were:
Guarani: Neneca, Mauro, Edson, Gomes, Miranda, Ze Carlos, Manguinha, Renato, Capitao, Careca (scored after 36 min.), Boca.
Palmeiras: Gilmar, Rosemiro, Beto, Fuscao (Jair Goncalves), Alfredo, Pedrinho, Ivo, Toninho Vanusa, Jorge Mendonca, Silvio, Escurinho, Nei.

Meanwhile many of Brazil's World Cup stars returned home restless after not having played for their clubs since early in the year. Some found their places in the team occupied and were unable to negotiate new contracts with their clubs, while many wanted a move.

One who made it — midfielder Rivelino, a 32-year-old veteran of three World Cups, was transferred by Fluminense (Rio) to Jeddah Helal of Saudi Arabia for 870,000 dollars and was getting the same sum for a two-year contract — a sight more than the 60,000 dollars a year which Fluminense was paying him. One who may not make it — striker Zico in whom the same club also appeared to be interested, but for whom Flamengo (Rio) wanted 1,500,000 dollars.

Others who want to follow the golden trail are midfielder Dirceu — considered Brazil's best player during the World Cup, but frequently criticised when playing at home for Vasco de Gama. Rumours linked him with Inter Milan and Birmingham City, but the asking price may be too high. Goalkeeper Leao was also "sick of playing for Palmeiras" before the above mentioned incident, but at 28, although considered one of the best in the world, he may find it difficult to get as much elsewhere as he is earning at Palmeiras.

Defender Oscar, 23, plays for a small club Ponte Preta who may not be able to hold on to him much longer now that he is a World Cup star. Midfielder Batista meanwhile returned to Internacional to find his position occupied. He was moved into defence, but is not happy about it, nor the 700 dollars a month he is earning, but the Porto Alegre club has no intention of selling.

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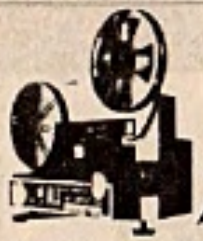

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* 1974 Liverpool 3, N'castle 0 ..... 200ft
* 1973 Sunderland 1, Leeds 0 ..... 200ft
1973 Semi: Sunderland 2, Arsenal 1 ..... 50ft
1973 Semi: Leeds 1, Wolves 0 ..... 100ft
* 1972 Leeds 1, Arsenal 0 ..... 100ft
* 1971 Arsenal 2, Liverpool 1 ..... 200ft
1970 Chelsea 2, Leeds 2 ..... 100ft
1970 Chelsea 2, Leeds 1 ..... 100ft
1969 Man. City 1, Leicester 0 ..... 100ft
1968 W.B.A. 1, Everton 0 ..... 200ft
1967 Spurs 2, Chelsea 1 ..... 200ft
1966 Everton 3, Sheff. Wed. 2 ..... 200ft
1965 Liverpool 2, Leeds 1 ..... 200ft
1964 West Ham 3, Preston 2 ..... 200ft
1963 Man. Utd. 3, Leicester 1 ..... 200ft
1962 Spurs 3, Burnley 1 ..... 100ft
1960 Wolves 3, Blackburn 0 ..... 100ft
1959 Nott'ham F. 2, Luton 1 ..... 100ft
1958 Bolton 2, Man. Utd. 0 ..... 100ft
1957 Aston Villa 2, Man. Utd. 1 ..... 100ft
1953 Blackpool 4, Bolton 3 ..... 100ft
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* 1974 W. Germany 2, Holland 1 ..... 200ft
* 1974 W. Germany 4, Sweden 2 ..... 200ft
* 1974 Holland 2, Brazil 0 ..... 200ft
* 1974 Holland 4, Argentina 0 ..... 200ft
* 1974 Holland 4, Bulgaria 1 ..... 200ft
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1970 Feyenoord 2, Celtic 1 ..... 200ft
1969 Milan 4, Ajax 1 ..... 200ft
1968 Man. Utd 4, Benfica 1 ..... 200ft 400ft
1968 Man. Utd. 3, Madrid 3 (semi-final) 200ft
1967 Celtic 2, Inter Milan 1 ..... 200ft 400ft
1966 Man. Utd. 5, Benfica 1 ..... 200ft
1963 Milan 2, Benfica 1 ..... 200ft
1960 R. Madrid 7, Eintracht 3 ..... 200ft 400ft

EUROPEAN CUP WINNERS
1963 Spurs 5, At. Madrid 1 ..... 200ft
1965 West Ham 2, TSV Munich 0 ..... 200ft

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* 1976 Man. City 2, Newcastle 1 ..... 200ft
* 1975 Aston Villa 1, Norwich 0 ..... 100ft
* 1974 Wolves 2, Man. City 1 ..... 100ft
1973 Spurs 1, Norwich 0 ..... 100ft
1972 Stoke 2, Chelsea 1 ..... 200ft
1971 Spurs 2, Aston Villa 0 ..... 50ft
1967 Q.P.R. 3, W.B.A. 2 ..... 200ft

EURO NATIONS CUP
*1976 Czecho 2, W. Germany 5 ..... 400ft
Also b/w & col SOUND 400ft

LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP
1968 Newcastle 3, Man. City 4 ..... 200ft

INTERNATIONALS
* 1977 England 0, Holland 2 ..... 200/400ft
Also 200ft/400ft col SOUND
1976 Scotland 2, England 1 ..... 200ft 400ft
also 400ft b/w sound
1975 England 5, Scotland 1 ..... 200ft
also 400ft b/w sound
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Were Forest wrong?

PETER WITHE, Newcastle United's £200,000 centre-forward, is still a young man, yet his career has been eventful enough and suggestive enough for many a veteran; full of lessons, implications and contradictions. Liverpool born, he did not find favour with either of the great Liverpudlian clubs, but slogged away in the lower reaches of the League, till finally he took off for South Africa. That could have been that — until the inevitable Black Revolution — but Withe returned to England to play for Birmingham City and Wolves, distinguish himself in an F.A. Cup semi-final, have a successful summer in the United States, join Nottingham Forest, help them to the Second and First Division titles in successive seasons, then leave them for Newcastle at an immense profit to the club almost as soon as this season had started.

My own feeling has been that Forest were wrong to let Withe go. Brian Clough announced that he did not want any unsettled players at Trent Bridge, but the truth of the matter is that Withe was unsettled solely because he felt he wasn't being paid enough money, and the wages he was receiving reflected Clough's dissatisfaction with him. Various anecdotes, some of them perhaps embellished, were going the rounds of the football world last season to illustrate their mutual lack of sympathy. I was reminded of the odd relationship between Tommy Docherty and Barry Bridges, when the first was Chelsea's manager and the second their centre-forward; an England player into the bargain. Docherty once was honest enough to admit that he'd tended to make Bridges at times a scapegoat.

Comparisons should not be stretched too far. Bridges and Withe were very different kinds of centre-forward. No one would call Withe an artist of the football field, but I always felt he played a substantial, undervalued part in Forest's success; though by the same token — as he's admitted — Forest did a great deal for him. Powerful, unselfish, economical, intelligent, Withe was no star, but an excellent team man, occasionally capable of pulling something quite splendid out of the bag. Ironic that he should do so in his last major game for Forest, the F.A. Charity Shield match against Ipswich, when he so perfectly timed his run to the left-back Colin Barrett's clever lob, then guided his header, gently and perfectly, over Cooper, into the Ipswich goal.

By the time you read this, you will have some idea of whether Withe can make Newcastle tick, as opposed to being made to tick by Clough, Taylor and Forest. I don't think it's really a fair test. I prefer to think of Withe as a telling example of the fact that soccer remains essentially a team game; that the whole can so often be much more than the sum of its component parts.

The BRIAN GLANVILLE column

Zoff caught out...

FOLLOWING the four long shots which so embarrassingly beat Dino Zoff in Italy's last two World Cup games, against Holland and Brazil, there has been some soul searching over there about the scoring of goals from a distance. The motif of it has been that Italians are simply not used to such tactics; there aren't — with a handful of exceptions such as Giancarlo Antognoni — the players to shoot, and therefore the goalkeepers haven't the requisite experience. On the lunatic fringe of the debate, one club manager, Castagner, gave it as his opinion that floodlights were to blame, since so few Italian matches took place under them. Maybe so, but both Brazil and Holland played Italy in the River Plate Stadium by broad daylight. Daylight robbery, if you like.

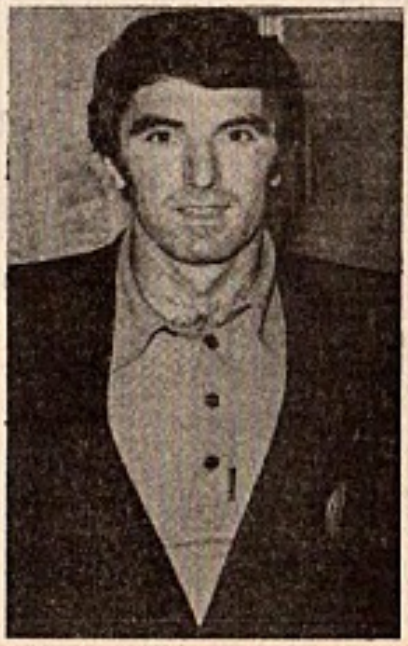
Since Aarie Haan was on holiday in Sardinia, an Italian journalist cornered him on the beach and solicited his views. He first raised an interesting new aspect by blaming the Italian defence as a whole, for standing off and allowing the Dutch to shoot in a way, he said, which was never allowed them in the Final by the Argentines. (A jolt for those of us who have written off the Argentine defence as indifferent.) As for the two goals, he blamed Zoff much less for Erny Brandts' than for his own. "That shot was unsaveable," he said, "strong and precise, from about twenty metres. Moreover, Zoff was behind a forest of legs."

Here, I would like to recall the views of Lev Yachine, expressed well over a decade ago, when he said that the role of the goalkeeper was far more difficult and diminished than it used to be, since there were so many defenders in the penalty box. This meant, first that a goalkeeper saw many shots too late to do anything about them, secondly that very often shots would be deflected past him.

Haan was less indulgent to Zoff over his own goal. "When I shot, Zoff seemed a little too far forward, and therefore too late. In fact he tried to throw himself backwards, but there was nothing to be done. However, I shouldn't have been allowed to shoot unchallenged; at least that's how it seemed to me. Sincerely, I'd never have betted on scoring a goal, I just saw the gap and shot as best I could."

When I visited the Italians at their camp at the Hindu Club the day after that game, several of them were quite scathing about Brandts' goal. "Che culo!" what luck, said Claudio Gentile. "He had three of us round him, and he just shot without even looking up." It's true that Brandts, a natural left footer, shot with his right. Zaccarelli opined, "If they hadn't scored after five minutes, they wouldn't have scored in a month." But score they did; and from long range. Moreover, they did it again.

As for the Brazilian goals, they were very different in character, though they, too, were hit from outside the box. Nelinho got the first of them with an astounding shot, from far out on the right, hit with the outside of the right foot so that it swerved viciously round Zoff, into the net. Dirceu's goal was a more straightforward affair, a ferocious left footer, struck from in front of the goal. The fact that Zoff should twice more be beaten from long range in the Brazilian game certainly cast a harsh new light on the question of his culpability against Holland. My own feeling is that it is only to be expected that a veteran goalkeeper will tend to make the odd mistake, as his reflexes inevitably deteriorate. Of the four goals themselves, I think I would agree with Haan that his own shot — which Zoff, after all, did reach and touch — was an easier one to save than Brandts', while in the Brazilian game, Nelinho's was scarcely unstoppable. Nevertheless, Zoff's very fine saves against Argentina and West Germany enabled Italy to get as near to the Final as they did, and it would be unfair and uncharitable to visit on him the sins of a team which, quite simply, ran out of steam and stamina.



ABOVE: Kevin Keegan scores England's second goal against Denmark.
BELOW: Nottingham Forest successfully defend their goal against Liverpool in their European Cup, first round second leg tie, at Anfield.

HISTORY OF THE

WORLD CUP

FOREWORD BY SIR ALF RAMSEY

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Mick Mills (left) and Trevor Brooking who played for England against Denmark.

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Group 1

England, Bulgaria, Denmark, Northern Ireland, Ireland Rep.

24. 5.78	Denmark 3 Ireland Rep. 3
20. 9.78	Ireland Rep. 0 N. Ireland 0
20. 9.78	Denmark 3 England 4
11.10.78	Denmark v. Bulgaria
25.10.78	Ireland Rep. v. England
25.10.78	Northern Ireland v. Denmark
29.11.78	Bulgaria v. N. Ireland
7. 2.79	England v. N. Ireland
2. 5.79	Ireland Rep. v. Denmark
2. 5.79	Northern Ireland v. Bulgaria
23. 5.79	Bulgaria v. Ireland Rep.
6. 6.79	Bulgaria v. England
6. 6.79	Denmark v. N. Ireland
12. 9.79	England v. Denmark
17.10.79	Ireland Rep. v. Bulgaria
17.10.79	Northern Ireland v. England
31.10.79	Bulgaria v. Denmark
21.11.79	England v. Bulgaria
21.11.79	N. Ireland v. Ireland Rep.
6. 2.80	England v. Ireland Rep.

Group 2

Austria, Belgium, Scotland, Norway, Portugal

30. 8.78	Norway 1 Austria 2
20. 9.78	Belgium 1 Norway 1
20. 9.78	Austria 3 Scotlsnd 2
11.10.78	Portugal v. Belgium
25.10.78	Scotland v. Norway
15.11.78	Austria v. Portugal
29.11.78	Portugal v. Scotland
7. 2.79	Scotland v. Belgium
28. 3.79	Belgium v. Austria
2. 5.79	Austria v. Belgium
10/15.5.79	Norway v. Portugal
7. 6.79	Norway v. Scotland
29. 8.79	Austria v. Norway
12. 9.79	Norway v. Belgium
17.10.79	Belgium v. Portugal
17.10.79	Scotland v. Austria
1.11.79	Portugal v. Norway
21.11.79	Belgium v. Scotland
21.11.79	Portugal v. Austria
6. 2.80	Scotland v. Portugal

Group 3

Cyprus, Spain, Rumania, Yugoslavia

4.10.78	Yugoslavia v. Spain
25.10.78	Rumania v. Yugoslavia
15.11.78	Spain v. Rumania
13.12.78	Spain v. Cyprus
1. 4.79	Cyprus v. Yugoslavia
4. 4.79	Rumania v. Spain
13. 5.79	Cyprus v. Rumania
10.10.79	Spain v. Yugoslavia
31.10.79	Yugoslavia v. Rumania
14.11.79	Yugoslavia v. Cyprus
18.11.79	Rumania v. Cyprus
9.12.79	Cyprus v. Spain

Group 4

German DR, Iceland, Netherlands, Poland, Switzerland

6. 9.78	Iceland 0 Poland 2
20. 9.78	Netherlands 3 Iceland 0
4.10.78	German DR v. Iceland
11.10.78	Switzerland v. Netherlands
15.11.78	Netherlands v. German DR
15.11.78	Poland v. Switzerland
28. 3.79	Netherlands v. Switzerland
18. 4.79	German DR v. Poland
2. 5.79	Poland v. Netherlands
5. 5.79	Switzerland v. German DR
22. 5.79	Switzerland v. Iceland
9. 6.79	Iceland v. Switzerland
5. 9.79	Iceland v. Netherlands
12. 9.79	Iceland v. German DR
12. 9.79	Switzerland v. Poland
26. 9.79	Poland v. German DR
10.10.79	Poland v. Iceland
13.10.79	German DR v. Switzerland
17.10.79	Netherlands v. Poland
21.11.79	German DR v. Netherlands

Group 5

France, Luxemburg, Sweden, Czechoslovakia

2. 9.78	France 2 Sweden 2
4.10.78	Sweden v. Czechoslovakia
7.10.78	Luxemburg v. France
18. 2.79	France v. Luxemburg
4. 4.79	Czechoslovakia v. France
1. 5.79	Luxemburg v. Czechoslovakia
6/13.5.79	Sweden v. Luxemburg
5. 9.79	Sweden v. France
10.10.79	Czechoslovakia v. Sweden
23.10.79	Luxemburg v. Sweden
17.11.79	France v. Czechoslovakia
24.11.79	Czechoslovakia v. Luxemburg

Group 6

Finland, Greece, Hungary, USSR

24. 5.78	Finland 3 Greece 0
20. 9.78	Finland 2 Hungary 1
20. 9.78	USSR 2 Greece 0
11.10.78	Hungary v. USSR
11.10.78	Greece v. Finland
28.10.78	Greece v. Hungary
2. 5.79	Hungary v. Greece
19. 5.79	USSR v. Hungary
4. 7.79	Finland v. USSR
12. 9.79	Greece v. USSR
17.10.79	Hungary v. Finland
31.10.79	USSR v. Finland

Group 7

Germany FR, Malta, Wales, Turkey

25.10.78	Wales v. Malta
29.11.78	Wales v. Turkey
25. 2.79	Malta v. Germany FR
1. 4.79	Turkey v. Germany FR
2. 5.79	Wales v. Germany FR
2. 6.79	Malta v. Wales
17.10.79	Germany FR v Wales
21.11.79	Turkey v. Wales
22.12.79	Germany FR v. Turkey
27. 2.80	Germany FR v. Malta

Dates of Malta and Turkey still provisional

INTER-TOTO CUP

INTERNATIONAL CUP (Inter-toto)

Group One: Norrkoping 3, Rapid 1 — Bohemians Prague 1, MSV Duisburg 1 — Rapid 0, MSV 0 — Bohemians 1, Norrkoping 1 — Rapid 0, Bohemians 0 — MSV 1, Norrkoping 1 — MSV 3, Rapid 0, — Norrkoping 0, Bohemians 1 — Norrkoping 1, MSV 2 — Bohemians 1, Rapid 1 — MSV 2, Bohemians 1 — Rapid 4, Norrkoping 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pt
MSV Duisburg	6	3	3	0	9	4	9
Bohemians P.	6	1	4	1	5	5	6
Rapid Vienna	6	1	3	2	6	8	5
Norrkoping	6	1	2	3	7	10	4

Group two: Odense 1, Slavia Prague 3 — Kaiserslautern 3, SSW Innsbruck 1 — Kaiserslautern 4, Odense 1 — Innsbruck 3, Slavia 4 — Innsbruck 3, Odense 0 — Slavia 4, Kaiserslautern 2 — Slavia 4, Innsbruck 0 — Odense 4, Innsbruck 1 — Kaiserslautern 1, Slavia 3 — Slavia 3, Odense 1 — Innsbruck 0, Kaiserslautern 6 — Odense 1, Kaiserslautern 2.

Slavia Prague	6	6	0	0	21	8	12
Kaiserslautern	6	4	0	2	18	10	8
Odense	6	1	0	5	8	16	2
Innsbruck SSW	6	1	0	5	8	21	2

Group three: Hertha W. Berlin 2, Vejle 0 — Slavia Sofia 1, Kalmar 1 — Vejle 1, Slavia 1 — Kalmar 2, Hertha 1 — Vejle 3, Kalmar 1 — Slavia 1, Hertha 1 — Slavia 2, Vejle 0 — Hertha 1, Kalmar 0 — Vejle 0, Hertha 4 — Slavia 4, Kalmar 1 — Kalmar 3, Vejle 0 — Hertha walkover v Slavia.

Hertha Berlin	6	4	1	1	9	3	9
Slavia Sofia	6	2	3	1	9	4	7
Kalmar	6	2	1	3	8	10	5
Vejle	6	1	1	4	4	13	3

Group four: Grasshoppers 1, B1903 Copenhagen 3 — Eintracht Braunschweig 0, Standard Liege 1 — Standard 0, Grasshoppers 0 — B1903 1, Eintracht 2 — B1903 2, Standard 2 — Eintracht 0, Grasshoppers 0 — Eintracht 6, B1903 1 — Grasshoppers 0, Standard 0 — Standard 3, B1903 0 — Grasshoppers 0, Eintracht 2 — Standard 0, Eintracht 1 — B1903 1, Grasshoppers 3.

Eintracht B'weig	6	4	1	1	10	3	9
Standard	6	2	3	1	6	3	7
Grasshoppers	6	1	3	2	4	5	5
B1903 Cop	6	1	1	4	7	16	3

Group five: Maccabi Tel Aviv 0, Zurich 2 — Malmoe 2, 1st Vienna 1 — Zurich 0, Malmoe 2 — Maccabi 5, 1st Vienna 1 — Zurich 2, 1st Vienna 0 — Maccabi 0, Malmoe 1 — Malmoe 2, Zurich 0 — 1st Vienna 3, Maccabi 1 — 1st Vienna 3, Zurich 2 — Malmoe 3, Maccabi 1 — 1st Vienna 1, Malmoe 1 — Zurich 0, Maccabi 3.

Malmoe	6	5	1	0	11	3	11
Zurich	6	3	0	3	6	7	6
Maccabi	6	2	0	4	10	10	4
1st Vienna	6	1	1	4	6	13	3

Group six: Lokomotiva Kosice 5, Sion 0 — Bryne Idrettslag 2, Sturm Graz 0 — Bryne 1, Kosice 1 — Sion 0, Sturm 1 — Sion 0, Bryne 2 — Kosice 5, Sturm 0 — Kosice 2, Bryne 2 — Sturm 3, Sion 0 — Bryne 2, Sturm 0 — Sion 2, Kosice 2 — Sturm 0, Kosice 3 — Bryne 2, Sion 2.

Lok Kosice	6	4	2	0	17	4	10
Bryne	6	3	2	1	10	5	8
Sturm Graz	6	2	0	4	4	11	4
Sion	6	0	2	4	4	15	2

Group seven: Tatran Presov 4, Wiener SK 0 — Young Boys Berne 1, Esbjerg 1 — Tatran 4, Esbjerg 2 — Wiener 2, Young Boys 1 — Wiener 0, Esbjerg 1 — Young Boys 0, Tatran 1 — Esbjerg 2, Tatran 2 — Young Boys 0, Wiener 0 — Esbjerg 3, Young Boys 0 — Tatran 6, Wiener 0 — Esbjerg 3, Wiener 1 — Tatran 1, Young Boys 0.

Tatran Presov	6	5	0	0	18	2	12
Esbjerg	6	3	1	2	10	8	7
Wiener SK	6	1	1	4	3	15	3
Young Boys B.	6	0	2	4	2	8	2

Group eight: Maccabi Nathanya 2, Sloboda Tuzla 2 — Lillestrom 0, Elfsborg 0 — Maccabi 1, Lillestrom 0 — Elfsborg 1, Tuzla 1 — Maccabi 7, Elfsborg 1 — Lillestrom 1, Tuzla 3 — Lillestrom 1, Maccabi 2 — Tuzla 3, Elfsborg 2 — Elfsborg 2, Maccabi 2 — Tuzla 2, Lillestrom 1 — Tuzla 2, Maccabi 3 — Lillestrom 3, Elfsborg 5.

Maccabi Nath.	6	3	3	0	16	8	9
Slob. Tuzla	6	3	2	1	12	9	8
Elfsborg	6	2	2	2	11	15	6
Lillestrom	6	0	1	5	6	13	1

Group nine: Vojvodina 3, Graz AK 5 — Pirin Blagoejevgrad (Bul) 3, Start Kristiansand 1 — Start 1, Vojvodina 0 — GAK 2, Pirin 1 — GAK 4, Start 1 — Pirin 2, Vojvodina 1 — Vojvodina 5, Start 1 — Pirin 1, GAK 0 — Start 1, Pirin 1 — GAK 1, Vojvodina 2 — Start 1, GAK 3 — Vojvodina 2, Pirin 1.

Graz AK	6	4	0	2	15	9	8
Pirin	6	3	1	2	9	7	7
Vojvodina	6	3	0	3	13	11	6
Start Krist.	6	1	1	4	6	16	3

CUP of the ALPS

Group one: Servette 2, Strasbourg 1 — Xamax Neuchatel 3, Nice 2 — Servette 2, Nice 1 — Xamax 1, Strasbourg 3 — Strasbourg 0, Xamax 0 — Nice 2, Servette 0 — Nice 3, Xamax 1 — Strasbourg 2, Servette 4.

Servette	4	3	0	1	8	6	6
Nice	4	2	0	2	8	6	4
Strasbourg	4	1	1	2	6	7	3
Xamax Neu.	4	1	1	2	5	8	3

Group two: Basel 2, Reims 1 — Lausanne 5, Sochaux 3 — Lausanne 5, Reims 3 — Sochaux 1, Basel 1 — Reims 1, Basel 1 — Sochaux 1, Lausanne 1 — Basel 0, Sochaux 2 — Reims 2, Lausanne 1.

Lausanne	4	2	1	1	12	8	5
Sochaux	4	1	2	1	7	7	4
Basel	4	1	2	1	4	5	4
Reims	4	1	1	2	6	9	3

Final (Geneva): Servette 4, Lausanne 0.

SPANISH TOURNAMENTS

LA LINEA: Slovan Bratislava 2, Gijon 3 — Birmingham 1, Zaragoza 0. Third place : Zaragoza 4, Slovan 3. Final: Birmingham 2, Gijon 1.

VILLA DE MADRID: Atletico Madrid 3, Derby 1 — River Plate 1, Rayo Vallecano 0. Third place: Derby 2, Rayo 2 (Rayo 5-4 on pens). Final: River Plate 0, Atletico 0 (River 4-3 pens).

TERESA HERRERA (Coruna): Coruna 2, Real Madrid 5 — Flamengo 0, Fluminense 0 (Flamengo 3-1 pens). Third place: Fluminense 2, Coruna 1. Final: Real Madrid 2, Flamengo 0 — *Background report and full details elsewhere in this issue.*

COSTA DEL SOL (Malaga): Malaga 0, Huracan 2 — Bilbao 3, Talleres (Arg) 1. Third place: Malaga 2, Talleres 2 (Talleres 4-3 pens). Final: Bilbao 3, Huracan 1 aet.

COLOMBINO (Huelva): Sevilla 1, Stal Mielec 2 — Huelva 0, Dinamo Bucharest 2. Third Place: Sevilla 4, Huelva 0. Final: Stal Mielec 4, Dinamo 1.

VIGO: Celta de Vigo 1, Nottingham Forest 1 (Celta 4-3 on pens) — Porto 1, Cruzeiro 2. Third place: Porto 1, Nottm Forest 0. Final: Cruzeiro 2, Celta 1.

BILBAO: Bilbao 2, Belenenses 0 — PSV Eindhoven 1, River Plate 1 (PSV 4-2 pens). Third place: River Plate 3, Belenenses 0. Final: Bilbao 4, PSV 2.

Barcelona: Espanol 5, Utrecht 1 — Un. Craiova 2, Huelva 0. Third place: Huelva 1, Utrecht 0. Final: Espanol 3, Craiova 2.

PALMA DE MALLORCA: Real Madrid 3, RWD Molenbeek 2 — Flamengo 2, Rayo 1. Third place: Rayo 1, RWD 0. Final: Flamengo 2, Real Madrid 1.

VALENCIA: Levante 1, Dinamo bucharest 4 — Cruzeiro 2, Hercules 1. Third place: Levante 2, Hercules 0. Final: Dinamo 2, Cruzeiro 1.

NARANJA (Valencia): Valencia 1, Huracan 0 — Huracan 4, Ajax 3 — Valencia 1, Ajax 0 (Triangular tournament — 1st Valencia 4 pts; 2nd Huracan 2 pts; 3rd Ajax 0).

JUAN GAMPER (Barcelona 0, Rapid Vienna 1 — Koln 2, Bolologo 1. Third place: Barcelona 3, Bolologo 2. Final: Koln 5, Rapid 0.

COSTA VERDE (Gijon): Gijon 2, Santander 2 (Gijon 3-0 pens) — Lok. Sofia 1, FK Austria 1 (Lok 4-2 pens). Third place: Santander 0, FK Austria 3. Final: Gijon 4, Lok. Sofia 1.

ZARAGOZA: Zaragoza 3, Trepcha (Yug) 1 — Nacional Montevideo 2, Sliven (Bul) 0. Third place: Sliven 3, Trepcha 1. Final: Zaragoza 2, Nacional 1 aet.

SEVILLA: Betis 0, Standard Liege 0 (Betis 4-3 pens) — Sevilla 0, Wisla Krajow 0 (Sevilla 4-2 pens). Third place: Standard 1, Wisla 1 (Wisla 4-2 pens). Final: Sevilla 1, Betis 0.

VALLADOLID: Espanol 4, Beroe Stara Zagora 2 — Valladolid 1, Rayo 0. Third place: Rayo 1, Beroe Stara Zagora 4. Final: Espanol 1, Valladolid 1 (Espanol 4-2 pens).

TROFEO CARRANZA (Cadiz): River Plate 2, Valencia 2 (River 5-4 pens) — Atletico Madrid 1, Bologna 0. Third place: Valencia 4, Bologna 1. Final: Atletico Madrid 1, River Plate 0.

Footnote: Other foreign teams taking part in minor tournaments included Ittihad Jeddah (S. Arabia), FAR (Morocco), Radnicki (Yugoslavia), Academica, Vitoria Setubal and Guimaraes (Portugal), Spartak Sofia (Bulgaria) and Sportul (Rumania).

SUMMER CUP

Group one: Ujpest 6, Genoa 3 — 1st Vienna 1, Genoa 1 — Genoa 0, Ujpest 1 — Genoa 1, 1st Vienna 2 — Ujpest 2, 1st Vienna 0 — 1st Vienna 1, Ujpest 2.

Ujpest Dozsa	4	4	0	0	11	2	8
1st FC Vienna	4	1	1	2	4	6	3
Genoa	4	0	1	3	5	10	1

Group two: MTK/VM 0, Bayern Munich 0 — Saint-Etienne 1, Roma 0 — Roma 3, MTK 3— Bayern 6, St-Etienne 2 — MTK 5, St-Etienne 2 — Bayern 0, Roma 2 — MTK 3, Roma 0 — St-Etienne 1, Bayern 0 — Roma 2, Bayern 0 — St-Etienne 1, MTK 4 — Bayern 1, MTK 3 — Roma 3, St-Etienne 0.

MTK/VM	6	4	2	0	18	7	10
Roma	6	3	1	2	10	7	7
St-Etienne	6	2	0	5	7	18	4
Bayern	6	1	1	4	7	10	3

Group three: Perugia1, Waregem 1 — Nimes 1, Waregem 2 — Perugia 3, TSV 1860 Munchen 1 — Waregem 2, 1860 1 — 1860 2, Perugia 2 — Waregem 2, Nimes 1 — 1860 1, Waregem 1 — Perugia 1, Nimes 0 — Waregem 1, Perugia 2 — Nimes 1, 1860 1 — Nimes 2, Perugia 3 — 1860 4, Nimes 2.

Perugia	6	4	2	0	12	7	10
Waregem	6	3	2	1	9	7	8
1860 Munchen	6	1	3	2	10	11	5
Nimes	6	0	1	5	7	13	1

Group four: Lazio 2, Nantes 1 — Sparta Rotterdam 1, Lazio 2 — Nantes 1, Beerschot 2 — Lazio 2, Beerschot 3 — Nantes 1, Sparta 1 — Beerschot 2, Nantes 1 — Lazio 3, Sparta 2 — Nantes 1, Lazio 3 — Sparta 1, Beerschot 3 — Beerschot 2, Lazio 2 — Sparta 6, Nantes 2 — Beerschot 1, Sparta 3.

Beerschot	6	4	1	1	13	9	9
Lazio	6	4	1	1	13	10	9
Sparta	6	2	1	3	13	12	5
Nantes	6	0	1	4	7	15	1

Group five: Lierse 2, Saarbrucken 4 — Videoton 2, Strasbourg 1 — Strasbourg 1, Lierse 2 — Saarb. 0, Volendam 1 — Volendam 1, Lierse 0 — Saarb. 1, Lierse 0 — Strasbourg 1, Volendam 0 — Saarb. 3, Strasbourg 0 — Lierse 2, Volendam 2 — Volendam 3, Saarb. 3 — Lierse 3, Strasbourg 1 — Strasbourg 0, Saarb. 3.

Saarbrucken	6	4	1	1	13	8	9
Volendam	6	3	2	1	9	7	8
Lierse	6	2	1	3	9	10	5
Strasbourg	6	1	0	5	4	12	2

Group six: Bordeaux 1, Antwerp 3 — Antwerp 2, NEC Nijmegen 0 — Bordeaux 1, MSV Duisburg 0 — Antwerp 1, MSV 2 — NEC 1, Bordeaux 2 — MSV 1, Antwerp 2 — Bordeaux 4, NEC 2 — Antwerp 1, Bordeaux 0 — MSV 6, NEC 0 — NEC 3, Antwerp 2 — MSV 1, Bordeaux 0 — NEC 4, MSV 2.

Antwerp	6	4	0	2	11	7	8
MSV Duisburg	6	3	0	3	12	8	6
Bordeaux	6	3	0	3	8	8	6
NEC Nijmegen	6	2	0	4	10	18	4

Group seven: Utrecht 1, Laval 1 — Louviere 3, Laval 0 — Videoton 0, Utrecht 1 — Louviere 1, Utrecht 1 — Videoton 2, Laval 1 — Laval 1, Utrecht 1 — Louviere 1, Video 0 — Laval 1, Louviere 4 — Utrecht 3, Videoton 3 — Laval 1, Videoton 2 — Utrecht 5, Louviere 1 — Videoton 8, Louviere 1.

Utrecht	6	3	3	0	12	8	9
Videoton	6	3	1	2	13	8	7
Louviere	6	3	1	2	11	13	7
Laval	6	0	1	5	4	13	1

Group eight: Verona 1, RWD Molenbeek 1 — Vitesse Arnhem 5, Troyes 3 — RWD 2, Troyes 2 — Vitesse 2, Verona 1 — RWD 1, Verona 0 — Troyes 1, Vitesse 2 — RWD 5, Vitesse 0 — Troyes 0, RWD 2 — Verona 2, Vitesse 0 — Vitesse 0, RWD 2. Verona-Troyes and Troyes-Verona not played.

RWD Molenbeek	6	4	2	0	13	3	10
Vitesse Arnhem	6	3	0	3	9	14	6
Verona	4	1	1	2	4	4	3
Troyes	4	0	1	3	6	11	1

Group nine: Den Haag 2, Eintracht Braunschweig 2 — Horned 0, Den Haag 0 — Horned 2, Eintracht 0 — Den Haag 1, Marseille 1 — Den Haag 0, Horned 1 — Marseille 3, Den Haag 1 — Eintracht 5, Horned 2 — Marseille 1, Horned 3 — Eintracht 4, Den Haag 1 — Horned 3, Marseille 0 — Eintracht 3, Marseille 1 — Marseille 2, Eintracht 1.

Horned	6	4	1	1	11	6	9
Eintracht B'g	6	3	1	2	15	10	7
Marseille	6	2	1	3	7	12	5
Den Haag	6	0	3	3	5	10	3

Group ten: VVV Venlo 4, Ferencvaros/Vasas XI 3 — Foggia 0, Lyon 0 — Venlo 2, Foggia 2 — Fer/Vasas 3, Lyon 0 — Fer/Vasas 4, Foggia 0 — Lyon 1, Venlo 0 — Lyon 1, Fer/Vasas 1 — Foggia 3, Venlo 0 — Foggia 3, Fer/Vasas 2 — Venlo 1, Lyon 0 — Lyon 0, Foggia 2 — Fer/Vasas 2, Venlo 1.

Fer/Vasas	6	3	2	1	15	8	8
Foggia	6	2	3	1	9	8	7
Venlo	6	2	1	3	8	11	5
Lyon	6	1	2	3	2	7	4

Group eleven: Lens 3, Courtai 2 — Roda Kerkrade 0, Werder Bremen 2 — Werder 1, Lens 2 — Courtai 1, Roda 2 — Courtai 5, Lens 2 — Werder 2, Roda 0 — Lens 3, Roda 1 — Courtai 1, Werder 1 — Lens 5, Werder 3 — Roda 0, Courtai 0 — Roda 2, Lens 2 — Werder 1, Courtai 1.

Lens	6	4	1	1	17	14	9
Werder Bremen	6	2	2	2	10	9	6
Courtrai	6	1	3	2	10	9	5
Roda Kerkrade	6	1	2	3	5	10	4

Group twelve: Atalanta 1, Metz 0 — Liege FC 3, Atalanta 1 — Liege 2, Bochum 1 — Bochum 5, Metz 0 — Bochum 3, Atalanta 1 — Metz 1, Liege 0 — Bochum 2, Liege 1 — Metz 0, Atalanta 1 — Atalanta 2, Liege 2 — Metz 0, Bochum 2 — Liege 0, Metz 2 — Atalanta 1, Bochum 2.

Bochum	6	5	0	1	18	5	10
Atalanta	6	2	1	3	7	10	5
Liege FC	6	2	1	3	8	9	5
Metz	6	2	0	4	3	9	4

Classified results

CLASSIFIED RESULTS
(from South America)

LIBERTADORES CUP
(South American club championship)

Group 1
July 26
RIVER PLATE (Argentina) 0
INDEPENDIENTE (Argentina) 0
River Plate: Fillol, Saporiti, Perfumo, Passarella, H. Lopez, J. Lopez, Merlo, Alonso, Gonzalez, Luque, Ortiz.
Independiente: Riganti, Pagnanini, Villaverde, Trossero, Lencina, Larrosa, Galvan, Bochini, Arrieta (Biondi), Outes, Britez. (Referee: J. Romero, Arg.)
LIGA DEPORTIVA UNIVERSITARAI (Ecuador) 3
NACIONAL (Ecuador) 2
August 2
(Playoff)
RIVER PLATE (Argentina) (1) 4 (Luque 2, Passarella, Gonzalez)
INDEPENDIENTE (Argentina) (0) 1 (Outes)
River Plate: Fillol, Saporiti, Perfumo, Passarella, H. Lopez, J. Lopez, Merlo, Alonso, Gonzalez, Luque (Marchetti), Ortiz.
Independiente: Riganti, Pagnanini, Trossero, Villaverde, Perez (Lencina), Larrosa, Galvan, Bochini, Britez (Arrieta), Outes, Biondi.

Group 2
July 21
ORIENTE PETROLERO (Bolivia) 4
THE STRONGEST (Bolivia) 0
ALIANZA LIMA (Peru) 4 (Cueto 2, Sotil, Cubillas)
SPORTING CRISTAL (Peru) 1 (Aparicio)
Alianza: Gonzalez, Duarte, Castillo, Salguero, R. Rojas, Velazquez, Cueto, Cubillas, Revelo, La Rosa, Sotil.
Sp. Cristal: Quiroga, Soria, Carbonell, Chumpitaz, Diaz, Aparicio, Quesada, P. Rojas, Mosquera, Uribe, Oblitas.
July 25
SPORTING CRISTAL (Perus) 1
ORIENTE PETROLERO (Bolivia) 0
July 28
ALIANZA LIMA (Peru) 5 (Cubillas 2, Sotil, Ravelo, La Rosa)
ORIENTE PETROLERO (Bolivia) 1 (Toninho)

August 1
SPORTING CRISTAL (Peru) 3 (Ramirez 2, Oblitas)
THE STRONGEST (Bolivia) 0
Group two standings)

River Plate (Argentina) (x)	7	3	4	0	11	2	10
Independiente (Arg) (x)	7	3	2	2	8	6	8
Liga Dep. Uni. (Ecuador)	6	2	1	3	4	10	5
Nacional (Ecuador)	6	1	1	4	6	10	3

Alianza Lima (Peru)	5	4	1	0	17	5	9
Sporting Cristal (Peru)	5	3	1	2	9	9	7
The Strongest (Bolivia)	5	2	0	3	7	10	4
Oriente Petrolero (Bolivia)	5	1	0	5	6	14	2

CENTRAL AMERICAN (& Caribbean) Club Championship Final: 1st leg: Deportivo Saprissa (Costa Rica) 0 Comunicaciones (Guatemala) 1; 2nd leg: Comunicaciones 2 Saprissa 0 (Aug 13). Comunicaciones won trophy on 3-0 aggregate.

MAJOR CLUB INTERNATIONALS: Talleres Cordoba (Argentina) 0 Falmengo de Rio (Brazil) 0 (Aug 2); Belgrano Cordoba (Argentina) 1 Valencia (Spain) 1 (Aug 13); Velez Sarsfield (Argentina) 0 Olimpia (Paraguay) 2 (Aug 15); Rosario Central (Argentina) 0 Valencia (Spain) 3 (Aug 15); Gimnasia y Esgrima de Mendoza (Argentina) 0 Valencia (Spain) 3 (Aug 17); Millionarios Bogota (Colombia) 0 Orense (Spain) 0 (in Caracas, Aug 19); Deportivo Galicia (Venezuela) 0 Orense (Spain) 0 (Aug 16).

URUGUAY: First Division (final standings):
1) Penarol 39 pts; 2 Nacional 36; 3) Fenix 24; 4) Defensor 21; 5) Danubio, Wanderers 20; 7) Cerro, Sud America 19; 9) Huracan Buceo, Rentistas 18; 11) Bella Vista 17; 12) Liverpool 13 (all played 22 games — Huracan Buceo relegated on aggregate points total this season and last.)

EDUCADOR: A Division Opening Championship (final standings):
1) Nacional (Quito) 21 pts; 2) Tecnico Universitario (Ambato) 20; 3. Emelec (Guayaquil) 19; 4) Universidad de Portoviejo 19; 5) Deportivo Quito 19; 6) Deportivo Cuenca 18; 7) Barcelona (Guayaquil) 17; 8) Universidad Catolica (Quito) 17; 9) Liga Deportiva Universitaria (Quito) 17; 10) Manta 13. (All played 18 games. Manta and Liga Deportiva (on goal average) relegated, Bonita Banana (Machala) and Union Deportiva Valdez, top two in B Division promoted.
PARAGUAY: First Division (end of second round):
1) Olimpia 22 pts; 2) Cerro Porteno, Sportivo Luqueno, Libertad 21; 5) Sol de America 19; 6) Rubio Nu 18; 7) Guarani 17; 8) River Plate 16; 9) Nacional 15; 10) Tembetary 11. (All after 18 games — third round in progress, playing in two groups.)

VENEZUELA: Professional League

Galicia	14	7	4	3	15	7	18
Atletico Zamora	14	6	5	3	18	14	17
Portuguesa	14	6	5	3	18	14	17
Valencia	13	7	2	4	19	12	16
Univ. Los Andes	14	7	2	5	27	19	16
Portugues	12	5	5	2	12	10	15
Estudiantes	13	4	6	3	9	7	14
Deportivo Tachira	14	5	6	3	9	7	14
Miranda Canarias	14	4	5	5	15	15	13
Deportivo Italia	13	3	5	5	19	19	11
Universidad de Oriente	13	2	3	8	13	31	7
Deportivo Lara	14	1	3	10	8	32	5

American League Standings
ARGENTINA
Metropolitan First Division

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Boca Jnrs	24	13	7	4	36	27	33
Racing Club	24	13	6	5	44	28	32
Newell's OB	23	8	13	2	38	20	29
Quilmes	24	11	7	6	31	29	29
Gimnasia y Esgrima La Plata	24	8	13	2	24	20	29
Independiente	24	10	6	8	44	34	26
River Plate	24	9	8	7	38	30	26
Argentinos Juniors	24	9	7	8	40	33	25
Union Santa Fe	24	9	7	8	32	30	25
San Lorenzo	24	9	7	8	27	30	25
Colon S. Fe	24	8	8	8	39	35	24
Rosario Central	23	5	13	5	17	14	23
Velez Sarsfield	24	6	11	7	23	22	23
Atlanta	24	6	11	7	33	36	23
All Boys	24	7	7	10	20	29	21
Estudiantes La Plata	24	6	8	10	28	26	20
Banfield	24	4	12	8	28	39	20
Huracan	24	6	7	11	27	31	19
Estudiantes Buenos Aires	23	5	8	10	26	41	18
Chacarita Juniors	23	4	7	12	18	41	15
Platense	24	3	9	12	24	42	15

CHILE: First Division

Palestino	20	16	3	1	45	18	35
Cobreola	21	14	3	4	44	20	31
O'Higgins	20	13	4	3	49	23	30
Colo Colo	21	9	5	7	40	36	23
Aviacion	21	8	7	6	35	32	23
Union Espanola	19	9	5	5	28	22	23
Everton	19	8	6	5	35	26	22
Universidad Catolica	21	8	6	7	31	24	22
Lota Schwager	20	6	9	5	36	24	21
Universidad de Chile	20	5	9	6	21	22	19
Audax Italiano	20	5	7	8	23	24	17
Nubiense	20	5	7	8	20	35	17
Green Cross	21	4	9	8	27	32	17
Santiago Morning	19	5	6	8	26	36	16
Concepcion	19	5	5	9	26	30	15
Huachipato	20	4	4	12	16	31	12
Coquimbo	20	4	3	13	20	31	11
Rangers	21	3	3	14	15	62	9

PERU: NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP

Sporting Cristal	7	4	2	1	16	10	10
Melgar	7	4	1	2	12	8	9
Juan Aurich	7	3	3	1	10	6	9
Universitario de Deportes	7	4	0	3	15	9	8
Colegio Nacional Iquitos	7	2	4	1	8	9	8
Leon de Huanuco	7	3	2	2	6	9	8
Alianza Lima	6	3	1	2	20	5	7
Deportivo Municipal	7	3	1	3	11	8	7
Coronel Bolognesi	7	2	3	2	8	7	7
Union Huaral	7	2	3	2	10	12	7
Sport Boys	7	2	3	2	7	9	7
Atletico Torino	6	2	1	3	9	12	5
Defensor Lima	7	1	3	3	9	13	5
Deportivo Junin	7	2	1	4	10	20	5
Afonso Ugarte	7	1	2	4	5	14	4
Atletico Chalaco	7	1	2	4	6	10	4

continued from page 37

1971-72 — Champions' Cup
8-0 9-0 v Olympiakos Nicosia
3-0 2-0 v Dinamo Bucharest
1-0 1-5 v Benfica (qtr)

1972-73 — UEFA Cup
9-0 12-0 v US Rumelange
4-3 1-2 v OFK Belgrade

1973-74 — UEFA Cup
3-1 2-1 v Dosters Vaxjo
3-1 0-1 v Gwardia Warsaw
1-3 2-0 v Standard Liege
1-1 3-1 v Ruch Chorzow (qtr)
3-1 2-2 v Stuttgart (semi)
3-2 2-0 v Tottenham (final)
1st leg scorers: Van Hanegem, De Jong.
Team: Treytel — Rijsbergen, Van Deele, Israel, Vos — De Jong, Jansen, Van Hanegem — Rassel, Schoenmaker, Kristensen.
2nd leg scorers: Rijsbergen, Rassel.
Team: Treytel — Rijsbergen, Van Deele, Israel, Vos — Ramljak, Jansen, De Jong — Rassel, Schoenmaker, Kirstensen (Boskamp, Wery).

1974-75 — Champions' Cup
7-0 4-1 v Coleraine
0-0 0-3 v Barcelona

1975-76 — UEFA Cup
1-2 0-2 v Ipswich

1976-77 — UEFA Cup
3-0 1-2 v Djurgaarden
2-2 5-0 v Kaiserslautern
1-0 3-0 v Espanol
8-0 1-2 v RWD Molenbeek (qtr)

Played 65 — Won 35 — Drawn 14 — Lost 16 — Goals for 186 — Against 72

Curiosity: **Feyenoord have never appeared in the Cup-winners' Cup.**

and League Tables

COLOMBIA: "Finalizacion" Championship

Group A							
America Cali	7	4	2	1	10	7	10
Cucuta	7	4	1	2	12	9	9
Millionarieos Bogota	6	4	0	2	7	8	8
Santa Fe (Bogota)	6	3	1	2	13	11	7
Nacional Medellin	6	3	0	3	4	3	6
Bucaramanga	7	2	1	4	8	10	5
Deportivo Cali	4	0	2	3	4	6	2

Group B:							
Union Magdalena	7	3	3	1	8	5	9
Cristal Caldas	7	3	2	2	9	8	8
Pereira	7	3	1	3	11	12	7
Junior	6	3	1	2	10	5	7
Tolima	7	1	4	2	6	8	6
Medellin	7	1	2	4	9	12	4
Quindio	7	1	2	4	5	12	4

SCOTLAND

Celtic Glasgow	4	4	0	0	14	3	8
Aberdeen	4	3	1	0	12	3	7
Partick Thistle	4	2	2	0	5	3	6
Hibernian	4	1	3	0	2	1	5
St. Mirren	4	2	0	2	4	3	4
Dundee Utd	4	0	3	1	3	4	3
Rangers	4	0	2	2	1	4	2
Morton	4	1	0	3	5	9	2
Motherwell	4	1	0	3	2	10	2
Hearts	4	0	1	3	4	12	1

SWITZERLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Young Boys	6	5	1	0	11	5	11
Servette	6	3	2	1	14	6	8
St. Gallen	6	4	0	2	12	12	8
Neuch. Xamax	6	2	3	1	15	6	7
Zürich	6	3	1	2	12	7	7
Grasshoppers	6	3	1	2	9	8	7
Chênois	6	2	1	3	10	8	5
Chiasso	6	2	1	3	11	11	5
Lausanne	6	2	1	3	12	14	5
Basel	6	1	3	2	6	12	5
Nordstern	6	0	3	3	7	12	3
Sion	6	0	1	5	2	20	1

EAST GERMANY

Dynamo Berlin	4	4	0	0	13	3	8
Dynamo Dresden	4	3	1	0	12	3	7
Stahl Riesa	4	3	1	0	8	1	7
Rot-Weiss Erfurt	4	2	2	0	7	4	6
Magdeburg	4	2	1	1	9	4	5
Carl Zeiss Jena	4	2	1	1	7	3	5
Lok. Leipzig	4	1	2	1	6	7	4
Chemie Halle	4	1	1	2	5	9	3
Chemie Böhlen	4	1	1	2	4	8	3
Union Berlin	4	1	1	2	4	10	3
Hansa Rostock	4	1	0	3	4	7	2
Sachsenring Zwickau	4	1	0	3	2	8	2
Wismut Aue	4	0	1	3	6	10	1
Karl-Marx-Stadt	4	0	0	4	1	10	0

AUSTRIA

VOeEST Linz	4	3	0	1	5	2	6
Austria Salzburg	4	3	0	1	4	2	6
Rapid	4	2	1	1	6	4	5
Wiener SK	4	2	0	2	9	6	4
Grazer AK	4	1	2	1	6	6	4
Vienna	4	1	2	1	6	6	4
Austria WAC	4	1	1	2	6	8	3
Admira/Wacker	4	1	1	2	4	8	3
Sturm Graz	4	1	1	2	3	5	3
SSW Innsbruck	4	0	2	2	2	6	2

BELGIUM

Anderlecht	4	3	0	1	12	6	6
Lierse	4	3	0	1	8	3	6
Antwerp	4	3	0	1	7	2	6
Waterschei	4	2	2	0	3	0	6
Beveren-Waas	4	2	1	1	9	3	5
Beerschot	4	2	1	1	6	2	5
Waregem	4	2	1	1	5	5	5
Beringen	4	2	1	1	3	5	5
SC Charleroi	4	2	0	2	7	10	4
La Louviere	4	1	2	1	7	5	4
Standard	4	1	2	1	4	4	4
Brügge	4	1	1	2	4	6	3
Lokeren	4	1	1	2	2	5	3
RWD Molenbeek	4	1	0	3	2	6	2
Liege	4	1	0	3	3	8	2
Kortrijk	4	0	2	2	2	5	2
Winterslag	4	0	2	2	2	5	2
Berchem	4	0	2	2	1	7	2

ENGLAND

Liverpool	5	5	0	0	19	2	10
Coventry	5	4	1	0	11	4	9
Everton	5	4	1	0	7	2	9
West Bromwich	5	3	2	0	9	3	8
Aston Villa	5	3	1	1	8	3	7
Nottm Forest	5	1	4	0	3	2	6
Southampton	5	2	2	1	9	9	6
Man United	5	2	2	1	6	7	6
Leeds	5	2	1	2	10	8	5
Man City	5	1	3	1	7	7	5
Norwich	5	1	3	1	8	9	5
Bristol City	5	2	1	2	4	5	5
Arsenal	5	1	2	2	9	7	4
Bolton	5	1	2	2	7	11	4
Tottenham	5	1	2	2	5	14	4
Middlesbrough	5	1	1	3	5	7	3
Ipswich	5	1	1	3	4	7	3
Chelsea	5	1	1	3	5	9	3
Derby County	5	0	2	3	4	8	2
Wolverhampton	5	1	0	4	4	8	2
Birmingham	5	0	2	3	4	10	2
Queen's P R	5	0	2	3	3	9	2

More tables page 50

Flamengo before their Teofeo Teresa Herrera match against Fluminense. Back: Toninho, Moises, Mangulta, Jorge Luis, Junior, Raul. Front: Tiao, Eli Carlos, Claudio Adao, Paolo Cesar Carpeggiani, Adilio.

TROFEO TERESA HERRERA 1978

Semi-finals:
RCD LA CORUNA 2 (Castro 56, 85)
Real Madrid 5 (Juanito 11, 75, Pirri 43, Stielike 47, Isidro 89)

Coruna: 1 Jorge — 2 Pardo (capt), 5 Piris (Albino 60), 6 Gallego, 3 Richard — 4 Pina, 8 Garcia (Ballesta 60), 9 Montero — 7 Pousada, 10 Cantudo, 11 Castro.
Real Madrid: 1 Miguel Angel — 2 Sol, 5 Benito, 4 Pirri, 3 San Jose — (Isidro 76) — 8 Wolff (Garcia Hernandez 75), 10 Stielike, 6 Del Bosque — 7 Juanito, 9 Santillana (Roberto Martinez 4), 11 Jensen.
Referee: Jose Luis Claveria Gonzalez.

Flamengo 0
Fluminese 0
Flamengo win 3-1 on penalties.

Flamengo: 1 Raul — 2 Toninho, 3 Mangulta, 4 Moises (Ramirez 21), 6 Junior — 5 Jorge Luis, 8 Paolo Cesar Carpeggiani, 11 Adilio — 7 Tiao, 9 Eli Carlos, 10 Claudio Adao.
Fluminense: 1 Wendell — 4 Rubens, 2 Miranda, 5 Edinho, 3 Carlinhos — 6 Carlos Alberto, 10 Arthur, 8 Marinho — 7 Robertinho, 9 Geraldo (Gilcimar 66), 11 Zeze.
Referee: Ildefonso Urizar Azpitarte.
Bookings: Toninho 31 (foul).
Penalties: Rubens (Flu) hits bar, Junior (Flam) saved by Wendell, 0-0 Zeze (Flu) shoots wide, Adao scores, 0-1, Carlinhos (Flu) scores, Jorge Luis (Flam) scores, 1-2 Robertinho hits bar, Adilio scores, 1-3.

Third place match:
RCD La Coruna 1 (Castro 50)
Fluminense 2 (Robertinho 29, Zeze 63)

Coruna: 1 Buyo — 2 Pardo (Rodri 70), 5 Piris, 6 Gallego (Montero 46), 3 Richard — 4 Pina, 9 Albino (Ballesta 46), 8 Garcia — 7 Pousada, 10 Cantudo, 11 Castro.
Fluminense: 1 Wendell — 4 Rubens, 2 Miranda, 5 Edinho, 3 Carlinhos — 6 Carlos Alberto, 10 Arthur, 8 Marinho — 7 Robertinho, 9 Geraldo (Gilcimar 46, Varela 70), 11 Zeze.
Referee: Mariano Medina Iglesias.
Expulsion: Rubens (Flu) 70 (retaliation).
Bookings: Carlinhos 35 (trip), Marinho 60 and Miranda 65 (both time-wasting).

Final:
Real Madrid 2 (Jensen 24, Aguilar 58)
Flamengo 0

Real Madrid: 1 Miguel Angel — 2 Sol, 5 Benito, 4 Pirri, 3 San Jose — 8 Wolff, 10 Stielike, 6 Del Bosque — 7 Aguilar, 9 Jensen, 11 Juanito.
Flamengo: 1 Raul — 2 Toninho, 3 Mangulta, 4 Ramirez, 6 Junior — 5 Jorge Luis, 8 Paolo Cesar Carpeggiani, 11 Adilio — 7 Tiao (Leandro 58), 9 Eli Carlos, 10 Claudio Adao (Tita 84).
Referee: Sanchez Arminio.
Bookings: Adao 26 (late tackle), Stielike 35 (trip), Ramirez 77 (foul).

BEST PLAYER AWARD

1973 — Ferenc Bene (Ujpest Dozsa).
1974 — Fernando Morena (Penarol)
1975 — Nelinho (Cruzeiro)
1976 — Henning Jensen (Real Madrid)
1977 — Juanito (Real Madrid)
1978 — Antonio Castro (RCD La Coruna).

LEAGUE TABLES

HOLLAND

Ajax Amsterdam	5	5	0	0	19	5	10
Roda JC Kerkrade	5	4	1	0	11	0	9
PSV Eindhoven	5	3	1	1	10	4	7
Twente Enschede	5	1	4	0	5	2	6
NEC Nijmegen	5	1	4	0	4	1	6
AZ'67 Alkmaar	5	2	1	2	15	11	5
Feyenoord Rotterdam	5	1	3	1	5	4	5
Utrecht	5	1	3	1	6	6	5
Sparta Rotterdam	5	2	1	2	6	7	5
NAC Breda	5	1	3	1	7	12	5
Go Ahead Deventer	5	1	2	2	7	7	4
Vitesse Arnhem	5	1	2	2	8	9	4
VVV Venlo	5	2	0	3	3	12	4
Haarlem	5	1	2	2	5	9	4
Den Haag	5	1	1	3	3	7	3
PEC Zwolle	5	0	3	2	5	10	3
Volendam	5	1	1	3	3	8	3
MVV Maastricht	5	0	2	3	1	9	2

SPAIN

Huelva	2	2	0	0	6	2	4
Las Palmas	2	2	0	0	6	3	4
Español Barcelona	2	2	0	0	2	0	4
Athletic Bilbao	2	1	1	0	2	0	3
Real Madrid	2	1	1	0	3	2	3
Gijon	2	1	0	1	4	2	2
Atletico Madrid	2	1	0	1	4	4	2
Burgos	2	0	2	0	3	3	2
Valencia	2	1	0	1	3	3	2
Barcelona	2	1	0	1	2	2	2
Real Zaragoza	2	1	0	1	2	4	2
Hercules Alicante	2	1	0	1	1	3	2
Real Sociedad	2	0	1	1	3	4	1
Sevilla	2	0	1	1	1	2	1
Salamanca	2	0	1	1	1	2	1
Rayo Vallecano	2	0	1	1	2	4	1
Celta Vigo	2	0	0	2	2	5	0
Santander	2	0	0	2	2	5	0

USSR

Dynamo Tbilisi	23	14	6	3	33	17	34
Schachtjor Donezk	22	13	3	6	30	20	29
Tschernomorez Odessa	22	10	7	5	33	19	27
Dynamo Kiev	23	10	7	6	29	18	27
Torpedo Moscow	23	10	7	6	25	18	27
Dynamo Moscow	22	10	6	6	27	19	26
Spartak Moscow	23	10	4	9	31	26	24
CSKA Moscow	23	10	4	9	27	31	24
Zenit Lenigrad	22	7	7	8	24	30	21
Pachtakor Taschkent	23	7	6	10	33	35	20
S. W'schilowgrad	22	6	6	10	28	33	18
Neftschi Baku	22	6	6	10	19	25	18
Kairat Alma Ata	22	6	6	10	20	29	18
Lokomotov Moscow	22	4	8	10	18	30	16
Ararat Erewan	22	6	3	13	14	30	15
Dnjepropetrowsk	22	6	2	14	17	28	14

WEST GERMANY

Kaiserslautern	5	2	3	0	11	4	7
Schalke 04	5	3	1	1	10	5	7
Borussia Dortmund	5	3	1	1	9	9	7
Bayern	5	3	0	2	12	6	6
Hamburger SV	5	2	2	1	9	4	6
VfL Bochum	5	2	2	1	9	5	6
E. Braunshweig	5	2	2	1	8	6	6
Cologne	5	2	2	1	6	4	6
Fort. Dusseldorf	5	2	2	1	9	8	6
Eintracht Frank	5	3	0	2	7	8	6
VfB Stuttgart	5	2	0	3	9	11	4
Arm. Bielefeld	5	1	2	2	6	8	4
Bor. M'gladbach	5	1	2	2	5	7	4
Nürnberg	5	2	0	3	5	11	4
Werder Bremen	5	1	1	3	6	9	3
Hertha Berlin	5	1	1	2	6	10	3
MSV Duisburg	5	1	1	3	6	13	3
Darmstadt 98	5	0	2	3	6	11	2

PORTUGAL

Braga	3	3	0	0	8	1	6
Varzim	3	2	1	0	7	4	5
Belenenses	3	2	0	1	9	4	4
Martimo	3	2	0	1	5	2	4
Academico Coimbra	3	1	2	0	3	0	4
Sporting	3	2	0	1	5	3	4
Boavista	3	2	0	1	4	3	4
Porto	3	2	0	2	3	4	2
Setubal	3	1	0	2	3	4	2
Benfica	3	1	0	2	2	3	2
Guimaraes	3	1	0	2	3	5	2
Famalicao	3	0	2	1	1	4	2
Beira-Mar	3	1	0	2	2	7	2
Estoril	3	0	1	2	3	6	1
Viseo	3	0	0	3	1	9	0

FRANCE

Strasbourg	10	7	3	0	20	5	17
Bordeaux	10	4	5	1	11	5	13
Sochaux	10	5	2	3	21	14	12
Lyon	10	5	2	3	18	13	12
St-Etienne	10	5	2	3	17	13	12
Metz	10	5	2	3	13	11	12
Monaco	10	5	1	4	19	16	11
Nimes	10	4	3	3	16	13	11
Nantes	10	4	2	4	17	13	10
Bastia	10	5	0	5	22	18	10
Paris-St-Germain	10	3	4	3	14	13	10
Lille	10	3	4	3	17	19	10
Valenciennes	10	4	1	5	13	13	9
Marseille	10	3	3	4	14	15	9
Nancy	10	3	2	5	20	19	8
Laval	10	2	4	4	17	19	8
Angers	10	3	2	5	9	23	8
Reims	10	1	5	4	6	16	7
Nice	10	3	0	7	18	31	6
Paris FC	10	1	3	6	9	22	5

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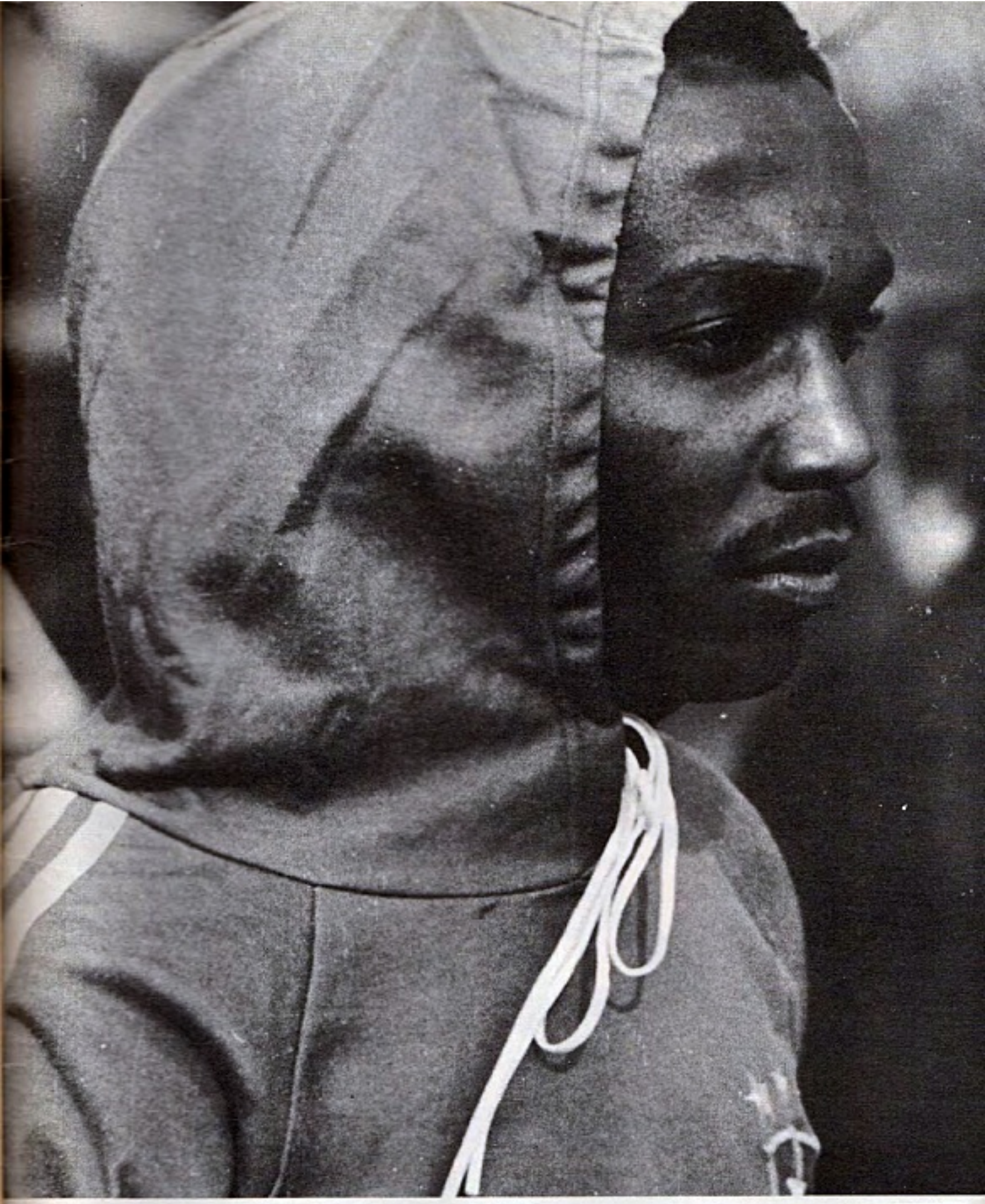

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